

## Heritage

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# Heritage

by [WO3\\_Studios](#)

## Summary

Years after The Life Fibers were wiped off Earth,  
All Ryuko wanted to do was raise her daughter in peace.

How can a typical day brew up such a violent storm?  
Last anyone checked... storms didn't have red lightning...

## Notes

Hello!

Hope everyone enjoys our little story!  
There is no OC's x Canon in this story, just focusing on the children!

I'll post more here later! Like a link to fan art of our characters!

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## 18 Years Later

Honno City, where the once great Honnoji Academy once stood supreme, had become a much different place. The original island was still buried beneath the cruel cold waters, but resting above it was the new, reformed city called "Honno City II". Unlike its grueling former self, it was not broken up into four different districts of rich and poor, but a rather pleasantly mixed city.

In the center of town stood the brand new Honnoji Academy II, finished just a few years prior. The new high school was still an impressive building, for it too towered over the city like its former name sake.

One Particular household was rather extremely lively that morning.

It was the Matoi Manor.

Satsuki Kiryuin, now 36, was getting into her car, as her husband, Uzu Sanageyama, waved bye. She was now the Mayor of Honno City II and the mother of Ryo Sanageyama, her 17 year old son. Uzu turned and headed back inside the mansion, where his son was sitting at the table, picking at his breakfast. He was running late to open his kendo dojo, so he gave Ryo a small hair ruffle and grabbed his keys, leaving.

Mako, 24 weeks pregnant, was bouncing up and down, loving all over her husband, Ira Gamagori, kissing him all over his face as he struggled to head for work. Despite Mako having a toddler (Kiki, Female) on her hip, she wasn't alone in this assault, for her eldest daughter, Chikara (17), was clinging to her father's right leg while her younger siblings, Mataru (Male, 16), Aiko (Female, 14), Boton (Male, 10) Mere (Female, 5) clung onto Gamagori's left leg. It was an all-out assault- as it always was in the mornings when Gamagori tried to leave. Being the police commissioner meant he was always working late hours and sleeping a lot when he was home.

Nonon Jakuzure, or better known these days as Mrs. Inumuta, was talking on the phone, munching on a piece of toast as Hoka Inumuta, her husband and father to their twins Tekuno and Otomaru, gave her a small kiss on the cheek. She flashed him a quick half smile before he handed her a pair of keys. When she walked out the door he went back to burying his nose in his laptop. He worked at home while Nonon had a job at Satsuki's side in the city council.

Otomaru had his hands buried in his pockets while he waited for his sister to finish getting her socks on. He looked over at Chikara's assault on her father and shook his head as the waterworks continued.

Ryuko Matoi leaned against the counter next to the kitchen sink, sipping her usual morning coffee. With a satisfied sigh, she opened her laptop, setting her "World's Greatest Savior" mug down. With a newfound excitement, she began to update her "Matoi Morning Coffee" blog, explaining all the chaos unfolding before her and adding an honest review of the brand of coffee a local shop had sent her. As she posted, Ryuko watched everyone with a small

amused smile as her daughter, Kiyomi Matoi (18), walked up to her, wearing her school uniform.

Kiyomi's face was soft, her face hinting at the small apathy she usually carried with her. Despite this, Ryuko beamed at the sight of her daughter, her presence enough to make Ryuko forget all her daily troubles. Closing her laptop as the multiple likes began flooding her post, she gave Kiyomi a small hug, lightly grabbing Kiyomi's single red strand of hair. "Your Aunt Mako and I are going to visit her parents while you kids are off at school, any special requests for dinner?"

Kiyomi watched her mother mess with her lock, shifting her book bag from one hand to the other. "Surprise me."

That brought a smile to Ryuko's face. She wanted to say more but was cut off by Gamagori finally breaking free from his family and leaving the house. A loud, squeaky cry came from Chikara as she barreled herself onto Kiyomi, latching onto her arm, causing Ryuko to let go of her daughter. "Come on, Kiyomi! We're going to be late if you don't hurry!" she chimed as she was hit in the butt with a small shoe by Mataru. "Oh, you little-" Chikara charged after her little brother, who in turn began running around the dining room table, mocking his sister.

"Cut it out, you two. We need to leave, now." Ryo's commanding voice made Chikara stop dead in her tracks, causing her brother to run right into her. It barely fazed her as she made a mocking salute to Ryo, secretly swooning over how amazing his voice was. Mataru made a groan into the mass that was his sister's back, muttering to no one in particular as he slid to the floor.

Tekuno laughed at the misery of Mataru as he lay twitching on the ground from hitting the Chikara wall. Otomaru rolled his eyes a bit, hiding an amused smile as he headed for the front door. Ryo and the others were not far behind; Kiyomi following after Chikara. It was a routine of theirs to walk to and from school every day. Just because they had money didn't mean they spent it lavishing.

As they reached the midpoint of their walk, Otomaru began to notice that there was a directional shift in the breeze. Once where there was warm air was now bitter cold, nearby brush and trees creaking in protest. He paused, his urgency to focus on his surroundings becoming front most, causing him to fall behind the others. The wind, which had been blowing softly all morning, suddenly died. All of the birds stopped singing, as if they were silenced all at once.

Tekuno also stopped walking, noticing her brother. "What is it?"

He shook his head. Goosebumps began to appear along the length of his forearms, causing him a chill that reverberated through his entire body. "I don't know. Something just... doesn't feel right." He only felt slightly relieved when he too noticed that Tekuno had goosebumps.

"You noticed it as well?" Kiyomi too had felt a strange, lethargic pull on her body.

Otomaru nodded, looking over at Ryo. "The wind... it died..."

Ryo motioned his head in agreement, looking at Chikara to see if she was fazed by the weird atmospheric change. Of course, she wasn't. "What are you guys talking about? The weather feels wonderful today!" she giggled a bit, swaying her body softly. Ryo couldn't help the small tug of a smile as he watched the oblivious girl; it must've been nice to be able to tune out strange happenings. That, or she just truly didn't give a-

*"Kiyomi!"*

The girl, whose name that belonged to, froze in place. She looked at the others; they too seemed just as confused as she was. Not many girls shared the same name as she, nor were any others students nearby. Though, the voice called her name again, this time replacing her quizzical doubt with fluttering warmth.

*"Kiyomi!"*

That voice belonged to her mother.

Ryuko caught up with the bewildered kids, panting a little. "You forgot... your breakfast." She gave Kiyomi a small, awkward smile, handing her daughter a lemon.

Kiyomi couldn't help but let a small smile curve on her lips as she took the lemon from her mother, biting into it. Chikara shuddered in the background. "Thanks, mom," Kiyomi gave her mother a hug, glad for the break in the tension. "You know, you could've just taken your car, right?"

Her mother smiled and hugged her daughter in return, tightly. "Anytime... And yes, I know, but I figured I could use the cardio." She teased.

As a minute passed, Ryo realized that Ryuko wasn't going to let go of his cousin anytime soon. He cleared his throat, ushering the others to follow, muttering to Otomaru that they'll discuss what happened later. While walking away, he figured that Ryuko wouldn't just run all the way to them simply for a lemon. There had to be something more important than a small yellow fruit for her to *run* all the way to them. So, he left the two be.

Kiyomi hugged her mother for what seemed like eternity; the wind suddenly stirred; Ryuko hugged Kiyomi tighter, as if letting her go would cause her to be carried away. "I love you." She whispered longingly to Kiyomi, her voice almost drowned out by the sound of the freshly roaring wind.

"I love you too, mom," Kiyomi heard the soft undertone in her mother's voice; it gave Kiyomi a crushing sense of dread. "Is... everything alright?"

The trees began moaning with the wind, a soft roar of the air passing through nature's autumn colored leaves, knocking them from their branches. The rest of the city's noises were drowned by this sound; Ryuko's voice was almost strained, like she was trying to suppress the urge to sob. "Nothing will ever happen to you as long as I live. You are my reason for living, Kiyomi, and I couldn't be more proud to have you as my daughter."

Kiyomi didn't have much time to digest what Ryuko meant, or why she was suddenly saying such things. Ryuko reluctantly released her grip on Kiyomi, leaning forward, giving her a soft kiss on the forehead. Time almost stood still, even as Ryuko forced herself to move back from Kiyomi. Her body motions were stiff as she forced a small smile before walking away from her daughter.

Kiyomi watched her mother disappear into the horizon; her hand slightly outstretched towards her mother's descending form, wishing the words trapped in her throat would be carried to her with the wind. *Come back...*

Only when her mother was completely gone from her line of sight did she return her attention down to the partially eaten lemon in her hand. With her mother's words echoing in her mind, she forced herself to continue towards her school, eating the lemon raw. The strong, sweet tartness of the lemon was a welcomed distraction from the knot forming in her chest. Her troubles didn't stay far away however as she popped the last of the lemon into her mouth, climbing up the stairs to a very grossed out Chikara.

"Doesn't that hurt your teeth?!" Chikara asked while she moved to cling onto Kiyomi's arm, engulfing her arm into the crevasse of her enormous breasts.

Kiyomi decided that she didn't want to tell the others about her conversation with her mother just yet. So she huffed shortly, flipping her long hair slowly as if to brush out the windblown stray locks. "Not really. I love lemons."

She lead the skeptic group into the school where Kiyomi went to her locker, opening it and grabbing her books, pretending nothing was bothering her. As she closed the locker door Ryo leaned on the locker next to hers, which just so happened to be his.

"So, what did Aunt Ryuko want?" he asked curiously, arching an eyebrow.

"Just...to give me that lemon, I don't know what was up with her..." Kiyomi avoided eye contact with him. She knew Ryo was one of the few people who could see through her. "I think she's just being clingy."

"I don't know. Your mother might be clingy, but she never acts... hmm..." he tapped his chin, trying to figure out the right word. "...On Edge? Worried?"

She nodded a bit, talking to him briefly before the bell cut them off. Thankful for the escape, she fled to class. Unfortunately, most of the day went by in a snail's pace. Uninterrupted from the lagging day was a line of jet black clouds; they unfolded unnaturally, stretching across the upper hemispheres like a living fog. Thunder rumbled from deep within the monstrous storm, the vibrations being felt even miles away. The day turned into darkness before the sun reached its afternoon peak.

By the end of the day, just before the last bell, the intercom came on:

*"Attention, students of Honnoji Academy II, we have been issued by the Honno City Police and Honno City Weather Service to keep all the students within the premises. Stay in your*

*assigned Homerooms when the bell rings; we are under lock down. I repeat, we are under a mandatory lock down.”*

The intercom turned off, the bell following shortly after. Students got up, filing out into the hallways, everyone anxious and highly curious. Some students were trying to gather more information while others were trying hard not to freak out. One student began crying, realizing that they'd be trapped in school longer than they wanted to. Kiyomi walked into her homeroom class, taking her seat behind a sleeping Chikara. Ryo walked in shortly after his cousin, taking his seat to Chikara's right. He rolled his eyes as she snored softly, tossing a crumbled paper ball at her. She woke up from her nap behind her history book with a start, looking behind her at Kiyomi, who sat next to the window. "Whoa! School lock down!! This is so spooky!" she wiggled her fingers as she mimicked a horrible impression of a ghost.

The raven haired girl was too busy staring off out the window to pay attention to Chikara speaking to her. Realizing she wasn't getting her desired attention from Kiyomi, Chikara turned in her seat to face Ryo. The twins walked into the classroom seconds before the bell rang, even though the bell wasn't even necessary at that point, and took their seats in front of Ryo and Chikara. Tekuno sat in front of Ryo as Otomaru sat before Chikara, ducking to miss the girl swing her arm over his head as she told Ryo another one of her elaborate stories.

The clouds had completely rolled over, so low it swallowed the tops of some of the taller buildings. Just as their homeroom teacher began going over weather safety drills, the weather sirens began wailing through the thick glass. Deep thunder rumbled the building, shaking all the desks and knocking a few loose things off the walls.

A bright flash of crimson illuminated the entire classroom, the lights being knocked out shortly afterwards. Some students began freaking out, while the group only looked at each other; even Chikara went quiet. As the backup power kicked on Kiyomi pried her eyes from the window, glancing to each one of her friends.

She knew they were all thinking the same thing: ***Normal storms don't have red lightning...***

# Least of Our Worries

## Chapter Notes

Sorry for the long wait! My roommates and I got kicked out of our house and we've been scrambling to figure out what to do..

I apologize in advance if this chapter isn't as detailed, I'm writing this from my phone (since I can't find my laptop nor do we have any internet) ^^;

But please enjoy! We love the fact you all love our stories! 💙💚💖

~~~Just in case everyone forgot!~~~

\*Kiyomi is Ryuko's Daughter

\*Ryo is Satsuki and Uzu' Son

\*Chikara is Mako and Gamagori's OLDEST daughter

\*Otomaru/Tekuno are Jakuzure and Inumata's Twins

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Otomaru looked around the classroom, his mind racing. He barely heard his twin speak over the many voices of his classmates. "What now, Kiyomi?" Tekuno asked, her eyes looking from the window to the girl in question.

Kiyomi shook her head. "I'm not too sure. . . the red lighting is very unusual..."

"Oh, come on, guys," Chikara waved her hand. "I thought lightning came in all different colors~?"

Ryo made a face; Chikara did have a point, but with every strike of lightning, the red grew more vibrant and intimidating. For a brief second, Ryo saw a massive figure leap across a building. The lighting just bright enough to illuminate it mid-jump, like a still frame picture. Before he could say anything, the school's power came back on, along with the PA system.

"Attention students, this is not a drill. There has been a breach on the school grounds. We will now initiate the lock down sequence. Please remain calm and stay within your homerooms."

Otomaru buried his face into his hands. He had to keep telling himself that she was okay....

=Earlier That Day=



Once Otomaru was inside the school, he branched away from Kiyomi and the others, making a bee-line towards the east hallways, stopping just before he ran to a certain locker door. He smirked, quietly leaning against the unused locker as he listened to the girl on the other side of the door.

"Okay, Emi, you can do this... just make it through math..." she whispered weakly, looking at her reflection in the small mirror that hung on her locker door. Her blue eyes were sunken in, her brown hair thinning out and her pale face was beginning to get clammy. She sighed as she closed her locker, jumping back a bit at seeing her tall, pink-haired boyfriend. "Damnit, Otomaru! Why do you do this to me?!"

"What? And miss out on you talk to yourself?" he gave her a playful smirk, reaching for her hand. "Not a chance, babe-" the moment his hand grabbed hers, he could feel her fever. Upon further inspection, he could see that she was clearly not suppose to be there. "What the hell, babe? Why are you here at school? You should be resting at home!"

Emi sighed. "Yea, well, tell that to my mother. She said I had to pass my math test today, my grades depended on it..."

Otomaru rolled his eyes. "I can't believe that your mother, who is fully aware of your medical condition, is making you do this," this always angered Otomaru. Her mother barely allowed Emi to do anything outside her grades (despite Emi being a honor student); he barely got away with dating her. Ever since they were freshmen, any time Otomaru wanted to take Emi on a date or even a school function, he would have to convince Emi's mother that it was somehow for educational purposes.

Sometimes, if Otomaru was desperate enough, he would ask his dad to convince her mother. His dad being a tech wiz and having a way with words always convinced her to let Emi go...

"Please, Otomaru, just let me finish math... then I'll go straight to the infirmary, okay?" Emi's weak plea snapped Otomaru from his thoughts. He stared at Emi for a long time. He could see her getting worse by the second, yet, she was forcing a smile, as if that would be enough to convince him.

It didn't.

Without another word, Otomaru dragged Emi behind him. He held her hand tightly, ignoring her protests as they passed her math class. He didn't stop till they reached the school's infirmary, stomping inside. Ms. Tahou, the school's nurse, looked up from her paperwork; seeing Emi and Otomaru. She knew what it had to be. "Ah, Mr. Inumata, Miss Matanui, it's only been a week since your last visit..."

Otomaru scoffed. "If her mother wasn't such a idiot, then maybe Emi would get better treatment and actually stay home, where she can rest."

Emi hung her head. She knew Otomaru was right; most of the time, it truly felt like her mother only cared about her daughter being the next great Mayor or something.. she allowed Otomaru to put her on one of the beds, too weak to protest. Once she was comfortable, Ms. Tahou came over with a thermometer, taking her temperature.

"Mn, that's not good...", Ms. Tahou frowned, writing down the temperature reading in Emi's medical file.

"What is it?" Otomaru asked.

"Her temperature is at 103... and it doesn't look like it's going down." Ms. Tahou got up, making Emi an ice pack and putting it on her forehead. "I'll be calling your mother, Emi, so she can pick you up."

Otomaru made a face. "Let's hope she'll actually do the right thing this time."

Ms. Tahou nodded in agreement, but went about to calling Emi's mother. "You need to return to class, Mr. Inumata. You can come back after to check on her, if she's still here."

"But-"

"I mean it, Otomaru. I can't keep getting in trouble by letting you play hookie," the nurse gave him a stern, but soft look. "I know you care a lot for Emi, but please, trust me."

A long sigh escaped Otomaru. "Fine," he muttered, petting Emi's cheek. "I'll be right back, I promise-" he paused, smiling ever so softly. Emi must've fallen asleep at some point, which he was more than okay with... He snuck a small kiss on her cheek, reluctantly leaving.

True to his conviction, slipping a small update to Ryo and the others with text messages, he raced to the infirmary right after class. His heart grew heavy when he saw Emi was still there, more Ice packs riddled her body. He should've known her mother wouldn't have picked her up. Why would she? She had more important things than her ill daughter.

Otomaru sat down on the stool next to Emi, holding her hand tightly. He refused to move this time. No matter how much Ms. Tahou tried to reason with him, Otomaru was going to stay till Emi was taken to the hospital. Her temperature was rising to dangerous levels; Ms. Tahou informed Otomaru when her mother didn't show up she called the hospital to come get her.

He could only nod, for he had nothing nice to say. Eventually, the paramedics came in, taking Emi away. Otomaru followed Ms. Tahou all the way to the ambulance, watching them take her away. He sighed in relief, turning to the nurse.

"If I hear anything about her condition, Otomaru, I will tell you," Ms. Tahou spoke first, handing the pink haired boy a nurses pass. "You're a good young man."

Otomaru took the pass gratefully, flashing a half smile. "Only when I want to be.. but especially for Emi." He waved Ms. Tahou goodbye, returning to class.

=Present Time=

"Hey, bro, are you alright?" Tekuno placed a hand on Otomaru's head.

Otomaru removed his hands from his face. "No... I'm worried about Emi. She went to the hospital earlier..."

Ryo exchanged a look with Kiyomi before speaking. "Well, take it from me, she's a lot safer than we are. My mother reinforced hospitals to be fortresses in times like these.."

Chikara swayed in her seat. "Speaking of moms! We should call Auntie Ryuuko! She'd know what we should do!"

Quickly, Kiyomi whipped out her cellphone, calling her mother- the phone began beeping. There was no signal. "Shit." Kiyomi muttered, trying several times. Every attempt was met with beeps, followed by silence. Kiyomi looked up at the others, seeing they all had similar ideas... as well as results.

Suddenly, a student came barreling into the classroom.

"Everyone!! Come quick! The front doors... they're... they're being bent inwards!!" The student was flailing his arms, pointing behind him towards the hallway.

Kiyomi pocketed her phone, getting up from her seat. She briskly walked passed the bewildered student, accidentally shouldering him out of the way. Chikara was on Kiyomi's heels, grabbing onto the back of her shirt. Ryo and the twins followed as well; Otomaru subconsciously grabbing onto Tekuno's hand.

Tekuno grabbed her twins arm; there was no protest here... just pure curiosity. Kiyomi weaved through the gathering student body, stopping once she was in front of the other students. True to his word, the metal gates, which were about a foot worth of steel, were dented in.. like something had struck it.

"What's going on?!"

"The banging stopped... that can't be good!!"

"Are there monsters outside?!" A female student began sniffing, crying.

"Where are the teachers?! Aren't they suppose to protect us?!"

One student laughed. "We're going to die, aren't we?!"

Ryo smacked this kid upside the head, unamused. "Shut up and have some dignity. No one is going to die, idiot."

Kiyomi dared to step closer, inspecting the dent. Chikara gripped onto Kiyomi's arm this time, refusing to let Kiyomi venture any further.

A loud bang silenced everyone.

Kiyomi took a step back. Chikara peeked from over Kiyomi's shoulder, gasping. Ryo watched with anticipation as another bang made the dent even bigger. Tekuno gave Otomaru a look before taking a unanimous step back with her brother.

"Move away... from the doors..." Kiyomi muttered as she backed even further into the crowd. The student body began backing up with every slam against the metal.

The metal caved in abruptly, bright red light shining in through the glass doors.

"Get Back, Now!!!" Kiyomi shouted at everyone.

Students began to panic, moving away as the metal gates were ripped off, revealing several large white tuxedos. The biggest one tossed the doors away with ease, slamming itself into the glass doors. The doors stood no chance as shards went flying everywhere, the wind blowing more further into the school.

Skinnier tuxedos walked in past the massive one, glowing red eyes hyper focused on the humans before them. They began plucking students one by one, stabbing strings into their flesh; as they did the unfortunate human would grow pale, screaming in pain as they were tossed off to the side like trash.

"Life Fibers!!!" Someone screamed before they were picked up by their leg.

Kiyomi and the others took off down the hallways.

They never thought they would ever have to face the creatures from their parent's past.

But here they were. . . Back for revenge. . .

And blood.

# Out For Blood

## Chapter Summary

I should probably mention that this story is more for 18+, since it'll be graphic.

That is all! ^^;



~~~Child Recap!~~~

\*Kiyomi: Ryuko's Daughter

\*Ryo: Satsuki and Uzu's Son

\*Chikara: Mako and Gamagori's OLDEST daughter

\*Otomaru/Tekuno: Jakuzure and Inumata's Twins

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## Chapter Notes

And here's chapter 3!!

Enjoy!



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Tekuno had no idea how she got separated from the others.

Or how she ended up under a desk.

All the desks were shoved into the back corner; several of the students littered the floor. Tekuno thought about making a run for it, but just as she moved, a random girl busted in, slamming the door shut.

"No... no, no, no... why... why is this happening?!" The girl grabbed her mouth, realizing that she needed to be quiet if she didn't want any of the life fibers to hear her.

They heard.

The door, as well as her, went flying. Her body slapped onto the floor, the door barely missing her as it lodged into the wall. A skinny life fiber suit came in through the doorway, peering down at her. The girl moaned a bit, the wind having been knocked out of her.

Tekuno watched as a second suit came in, growling at the first one. The first suit hissed in return, pointing at the groaning girl, clicking. The girl rolled onto her stomach, a small line of blood dripping from her head.

Her gaze went around the room, until she made eye contact with Tekuno. Tekuno watched the girl, her pink eyes curious yet cold as she watched the girl get snatched up by her leg.

The Life Fiber hissed as several ribbons adorned with needles unwrapped from its forearm, stabbing into the girl's arm. She screamed as it began taking her blood. After a moment, however, the life fiber scrunched itself, dropping the poor pale girl. It turned to its companion, shrugging before shaking its head. The second one made a noise of frustration, stepping out of the room, throwing its arms into the air.

Tekuno watched, her eyebrows furrowing.

What were they looking for?

Why were they only taking the students blood?

What really had Tekuno reeling was. . . They were definitely communicating. Slowly, she crawled out from under the desk, standing up cautiously. She had to tell the others.

Slowly, Tekuno stepped over the unconscious bodies of her fellow students, leaving the classroom. She walked down the hallway, making her way over to a lamp. As she went to hide behind it, she stopped.

Lamps didn't have human shaped bases. Or giant boobs.

"Chikara," Tekuno whispered unamused. "Did you really just stand here pretending to be a *lamp*?"

The "lamp" moved the shade from her face, sticking her tongue out. "I completely fooled them, too! I had to do *something* so they wouldn't grab me again!"

Tekuno frowned. "Grab you... "again"..?"

Chikara showed Tekuno her arm. It had five small holes near the crook of her arm, all of them bruised and bleeding. "Yep! I was following Kiyomi when- *YOINK!*- I was snatched by the arm by a tuxedo dude! It stabbed me... kinda hurt... and then it dropped me!" Chikara made a pouting face. "The nerve! I got away and hid right here ever since!"

Tekuno blinked, watching Chikara wobble from blood loss. "But.. how did you... get that lamp sh-"

"Have you seen Kiyomi?!" Chikara asked, tossing the lamp shade off to the side. "I hope she didn't get grabbed!"

The blue haired girl rolled her eyes. "I'm sure she's fine, Chikara, she's not stupid enough to get caught."

Chikara grinned at Tekuno. "You're right~"

Tekuno tried not to smile as she grabbed Chikara's bleeding arm, inspecting the holes. They were deep, but not enough to cause any severe blood loss. Tekuno tsked as she reach down, ripping an entire strip off her pleated skirt. Chikara watched with curious wide eyes as Tekuno wrapped her arm tightly, stopping the bleeding.

"That should do it," Tekuno looked around, making sure they were still alone. "Now listen, I saw-" Tekuno started to tell Chikara about her discovery, but Chikara was already half way down the hall.

Tekuno sighed as she followed the blond. It was very concerning that the Life Fibers weren't taking any humans as hosts.

They were looking for something... but what?

=Meanwhile, by the Infirmary=

Otomaru ducked around a corner, narrowly avoiding the red gaze of life fibers. He waited a moment to peek; two Life Fiber Suits busted into the Infirmary, a shrill cry of Ms. Tahou echoing down the hallway. Otomaru got closer, stopping when a bed went flying out the door, papers littering the floor.

"Stop! Please, no! Those are the student's files- ah, get your hands off me, monster!" Ms. Tahou struggled to free herself from the suit that was holding her. Her usually bunned hair was undone, long brown locks dangling over the white suit's arm. A small fire burned in her green eyes as she wiggled, freeing one of her arms.

The suit holding her hissed next to her ear, effectively making the nurse cower. The suit going through medical records only had to take one look at the pages, able to absorb all the information with a single glance.

Otomaru watched as the suit got frustrated with Ms. Tahou, tossing her over her desk when she tried to stab it with a pair of scissors. As it went over to grab her, its eyes fell on a single file on her desk. It picked it up and began reading; Otomaru narrowed his eyes as he saw the name: Emi Matanui.

"*Shit*," he cursed under his breath. All he could do was watch as the suit with Emi's name suddenly began chirping.

"Well, that's interesting," came a deep whisper behind Otomaru's ear.

Otomaru nearly jumped out of his skin as he whipped around to face Ryo. "Damn you, Ryo," he whispered harshly. "I nearly socked you."

Ryo looked at Otomaru, a small amused smirk appearing on his lips. "Now *that* would've been interesting~."

Otomaru rolled his eyes. "Anyway, where the hell have you been?"

"Over there," he stated casually, pointing behind him at a random closet. "I was trying to find something useful to use as a weapon but then I got shut it." He shrugged. "Then I heard Ms. Tahou scream so I came to investigate."

With a quick nod, Otomaru pointed to the infirmary. "The Life Fibers are going through student files.. Ryo, they seem *WAY* too happy that they found Emi's file."

Ryo peeked around Otomaru, watching the two Life Fibers chirping to each other. "That's... odd... what would they want with a sick girl?"

"Probably to take her blood too," came the sarcastic remark of Tekuno. The two boys turned to see Tekuno coming towards them, dragging a protesting, yet weak Chikara behind her. "And by the sounds of it, they're very pleased."

A small tisk escaped Otomaru. "And you can tell that, how?"

Tekuno looked at her twin. "When I was trapped in one of the classrooms, I watched the Life Fibers clearly speaking to each other. And I'm pretty sure they're sampling everyone's blood; they got Chikara." She motioned to the pale Chikara.

"I'm fiiiine," she waved her good hand dismissively. When she saw Ryo, however, she brushed aside her dizziness and threw herself at him. "Even better now that I found my Ryo~"

Ryo made a face; the twins snorted. Chikara hugged onto Ryo, happy to have found him (and possibly clinging to him to avoid eating the floor).

"So," Ryo looked from the twins, to the Life Fibers. "Are you sure they're sampling blood?"

Tekuno nodded. "I'm almost sure. Though, why, I don't know.."

*"They're looking for Blood Type Z-"*

The four of them looked around, trying to locate the source of the female voice. Suddenly the vent above them moved, revealing Kiyomi. Chikara grinned as Kiyomi jumped down, landing gracefully next to Otomaru.

Otomaru was mad now. "Wait... Emi has that blood type!"

Chikara looked up at Ryo. "So does, Ryo~" she whispered ominously.

Kiyomi nodded. "Only two students in our entire school have that blood type."

Ryo nodded. "Yeah, I've donated to Emi plenty of times.. but why Z-...?"



"I don't know," Kiyomi shrugged. "But I bet my mother might be able to tell us why."

Tekuno stared at Kiyomi as the rest of the group pondered their next move. How did.. Kiyomi know that? Yeah, Tekuno figured out the Life Fibers could speak, but that didn't mean she knew what they were saying.

Before Tekuno could interrogate Kiyomi, Ms. Tahou's scream caught all their attention. The suits were leaving, the one holding the disheveled nurse began attacking her as she tried to free herself. She dropped the scissors, her entire head getting engulfed in the Life Fiber's hand.

Otomaru barreled past everyone, jumping up on the Life Fiber, grabbing it by the head. "Let her go, fucker!"

The Life Fiber hissed, dropping the nurse to grab Otomaru. It grabbed him by the arm, pulling him off. As it had before with countless others, needles came out, stabbing Otomaru in his side.

Otomaru struggled to free himself, ignoring the pain in his arm and side while kicking the Life Fiber. Ryo ran in, sliding under the second suit and snatching the scissors. He jumped to his feet, opening the blades and stabbed the Life Fiber's arm, cutting it completely off.

A shrill scream came from the Life Fiber. It dropped Otomaru; he ducked and rolled away as the massive creature began throwing itself against the walls, howling in pain.

The second Life Fiber wasted no time in charging through the girls, knocking them to the floor. Tekuno softened Chikara's fall as Kiyomi fell on her butt. "That's not good!" Chikara watched the second suit head for the front of the school. The girls barely rolled out of the way as the one armed Life Fiber followed its companion.

Ryo grabbed Otomaru, helping him up. "You alright?"

Otomaru scoffed. "Yea, so useful.."

Ms. Tahou coughed a bit, her hands going to her head, checking to make sure it was attached. A loud crash erupted as the suits escaped out the front of the school. Kiyomi quickly got to her feet, scowling a bit. She watched them disappear into the horizon, deep into the city.

"They're going...for Emi," Otomaru groaned, leaning heavily on Ryo, his free hand covering his bloody side.

"We need to leave. Now." Kiyomi turned from the doors, throwing her long raven hair behind her. "We need to rendezvous with our parents. They've fought Life Fibers before and can help us rescue Emi."

Ms. Tahou grabbed some gauze and medical tape, quickly going to Otomaru to patch him up. "She's more safe than we are.. ever since Mayor Kiryuin beefed up security to all medical and retirement buildings. You kids need to stay here-"

"With all due respect, Ms. Tahou," Ryo spoke up before Otomaru had the chance to. "We're all in danger no matter where we are," Ryo motioned with his head to the hallway. "There are still Life Fibers running around and injured students. What we do shouldn't concern you."

"Tell the other staff to use scissors. Life Fibers are vulnerable to a cut motion," Kiyomi added as she helped Tekuno and Chikara to their feet.

Ms. Tahou sighed before nodding. "You're right. I will rally up the staff and see what we can do for the students." She reached into her apron pocket, tossing a set of keys to Kiyomi. "Just be careful out there."

Kiyomi caught the keys instinctively, confused. Before she could pry more, Ms. Tahou grabbed a medical bag and left. She paused to look at Otomaru. "Good luck..."

Otomaru gave Ms. Tahou a nod before she vanished down the hallways. His gaze fell on Kiyomi, who was staring at the car keys. "Her car's parked behind the school," his voice snapped Kiyomi out of her thoughts. "We need to get going..." Otomaru was trying to keep a level head, but every minute ticking by made it difficult.

Tekuno heard a hiss reverberate down the hall; Chikara looked behind them. "So," Tekuno started, now dragging Chikara away from the infirmary. "We should, you know, get the fuck out of here."

Ryo adjusted Otomaru as he followed the girls. They went as fast as they could down the hallways, heading for the front doors. Once they were outside, the only light sources were the streetlights and lightning. Ignoring the mass panic of the city, the group made their way to the teachers parking lot. Kiyomi kept clicking the key fob until a random pair of headlights finally flashed on.

Kiyomi frowned. It was a bright blue beetle bug. As they got closer, it became very apparent that it could only hold four people.

"You've got to be kidding me." Ryo muttered. "How the hell are we all going to fit?"

"Better question," Kiyomi looked from the car to her cousin. "Who is going to drive?"

Everyone went quiet.

Chikara giggled as she slowly raised her hand. "I have my license already~"

Insert silent screaming.

"Wait," Ryo dared to break the silence. "How-"

Chikara snatched the keys from Kiyomi, unlocking the car and opening the driver's door. "My father is a *HUGE* car junkie! I knew how to drive before we entered High School!"

She climbed into the car, inserting the keys and turning the car to life. Kiyomi shook her head, swallowing her nerves as she climbed into the passenger seat. Ryo reluctantly got

Otomaru into the backseat, pausing when Tekuno climbed in next to her twin, leaving no room for himself. "Sorry, Tekuno, looks like your climbing into my lap."

Tekuno pouted. "No way! I'll just squeeze between you two!"

Ryo crossed his arms. "There are only two seat belts back here; I doubt you want to sit in your brother's lap."

Defeated, Tekuno climbed out as Ryo sat down, helping Tekuno into his lap. He fastened the seat belt over both of them, unfazed that a girl was in his lap.

Tekuno, however, tried to hide her embarrassment. Chikara fixed the rear view mirror, seeing Tekuno and Ryo. She instantly glared at them, filled with jealousy. Her face contorted into a pout as Kiyomi nudged her. "Just don't kill us, yeah?"

Chikara huffed, trying her best to ignore Tekuno and Ryo while putting the car into reverse. "Don't worry, I've only crashed two of daddy's cars!"

Otomaru's eyes widened. "Wait.. two?!"

The next thing they knew the car had already whipped out of the parking spot. Kiyomi and Ryo gripped onto the handlebars as Chikara punched the gas, launching the car forward. The tires screeched with every turn she made, the car filling with the smell of burnt rubber.

As they turned to head towards their neighborhood, Tekuno squeezed her eyes shut. Otomaru dared to look out the window, watching the chaos fly by; people being dragged out of their homes or making ditch efforts to protect themselves.

A random Life Fiber walked into the street, blocking their path with its body. Chikara swerved to avoid it, almost spinning the car out. Kiyomi nearly flew out of her seat, staring at the crazy blond; she couldn't tell what the true danger was anymore..

The Life Fiber's or Chikara's Driving!

# Oh Mother, Where Are Thou?

## Chapter Notes

I should probably mention that this story is more for 18+, since it'll be graphic.

I will be posting a link soon that'll take y'all to our DA that has fanart/original works regarding our stories here on AO3!!!

~~~Child Recap!~~~

\*Kiyomi: Ryuko's Daughter

\*Ryo: Satsuki and Uzu's Son

\*Chikara: Mako and Gamagori's OLDEST daughter

\*Otomaru/Tekuno: Jakuzure and Inumata's Twins

\*Emi: Otomaru's Girlfriend

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Tires screeched.

Their world incased in darkness.

Red lighting struck with consistency.

White suits running amuck, attacking any human within close proximity.

Blood littered the streets.

Teenagers screaming inside a small blue beetle bug of death.

Chikara laughing like the maniac she was.

*Why did they think letting Chikara drive would be a good idea?!*

The car swerved, barely missing a white suit trying to reach them.

“Chikara,” Kiyomi shouted.

Tekuno gripped onto the side handles, gasping as Chikara took a corner too sharply. “Hey! Watch where you’re going, you nut job!” she smacked the back of the driver’s seat while trying to remain as still as possible in Ryo’s lap.

Chikara ignored them as she shook her head to rid herself of her dizziness, her tongue sticking out. “Don’t worry guys! I *TOTALLY* have this under control!”

Those words left her mouth too soon as three massive Life Fiber Suits jumped onto the road, forming a barricade. “Fucking *great*,” Ryo mumbled, bracing himself to the best of his ability for impact.

Unfazed by the suits, Chikara knew these streets like the back of her hand. Remembering what her father taught her, she punched the gas, pulled the emergency brake and twisted the wheel, flawlessly drifting onto a side road. She sped up, guided only by their headlights down the dark path. She knew this road led up to a special ledge, which happened to overlook their neighborhood.

Ryo glanced behind them, making sure that the Life Fiber’s weren’t following them. Luckily, they were not.

Otomaru realized where they were heading. “Oh...*shit*!”

But it was too late.

By the time the others caught on where Chikara was going, all they could do was cry out as the car sped off the ledge. They were air born, weightless even, for what felt like an eternity before their world came crashing down harshly. The small compact car somehow managed to take the full force of the impact, only sustaining minor damage.

“You know, there is no point on ***DYING*** right when the apocalypse starts!” Otomaru shouted despite feeling as if he was going to lose his breakfast.

The crazy blonde had the car come to a drifting stop in their driveway, one of the tires hub caps coming off and rolling away into the nearby brush. “*We’re Home~~!*” Chikara grinned as she threw the car into park, turning it off.

Tekuno reached from around the driver’s seat, grabbing Chikara’s shoulders and shaking her violently. “Are you ***trying*** to Tokyo drift kill us?!”

Chikara laughed as she was thrashed around, speaking between shakes. “Not gonna- *lie*- I was pretty- light headed for- *most of the drive*- and saw *two*- sets of the road!”

Impatient, Kiyomi threw open her door, groaning a bit. “Guess that’s on us for letting her drive in the first place.” She got out of the car, opening Otomaru’s door to help him out. “Come on guys, before any of the suits notice we somehow made it here.”

Knowing she was right, Tekuno released the shaken up Chikara as she promptly got out of the car, Ryo following shortly behind her. Kiyomi hooked Otomaru’s left arm over her shoulders just as Tekuno jogged over, grabbing Otomaru’s right arm. Together, the girls made it up the marble stairs. Ryo bounded the stairs in two steps, helping Chikara up before trying to knock on the door.

A flash of red caught Chikara's attention, making her look around their massive fancy driveway, noticing that Satsuki's Ferrari and her father's police cruiser were haphazardly parked just a few feet from Ms. Tahou's car. Before she could tell the others, their front door fell off their hinges, landing with an echoing bang.

Ryo looked back at the others, silently taking the lead into their house. He illuminated their foyer with his cellphone flashlight, shocked by the level of carnage. The interior of the house looked like someone had taken a wrecking ball inside and went to town. He could see their living room now, which used to be impossible due to their massive staircase. He motioned the others to follow him inside, carefully stepping around what was left of their houses haunches.

"What... happened here?" Chikara whispered, getting more upset the further they went into their house.

All Ryo could do was shrug. "I don't know..."

Everything from their shelves, enfilades, windows, fireplace, furniture, hanging pictures and even various appliances were broken or haphazardly tossed around. Kiyomi spotted their inglenook, motioning Tekuno with her hand as the girls dragged Otomaru over, laying him down on the soft inglenook cushions. Otomaru shifted, groaning a soft thank you to them. His mind was flooded with a thousand thoughts, anger at being useless, worried about Emi in the hospital and mild motion sickness.

"Tekuno," Kiyomi fixed the collar of her Honnoji Academy uniform as she addressed the blue haired girl. "Go find the emergency kit. Hopefully it didn't get destroyed. It should have something to help with blood lose."

"Got it," Tekuno nodded, braving the hallways towards their enfilade, shifting through every drawer she could find.

Glass shattered in the distance, making the teenagers pause. The thought of a suit lurking in the dark made them weary, scared for their parents. When nothing happened they cautiously continued to look around. They searched for something, anything, to help them figure out what had happened to their parents.

As Ryo carried the pale Chikara to the inglenook, Kiyomi noticed something on the kitchen counter: Her mother's laptop!

She rushed over to it, pressing the space bar. The screen illuminated her face, her mother's lock screen appearing. It was a picture of Kiyomi when she was a newborn baby, being held by a very emotional, tired, yet happy Ryuko.

There was something about this picture that made Kiyomi smile thinly before quickly fading when she realized that her father wasn't there. No matter how many times she asked, her mother never said a word about him. The pain in Ryuko's eyes made Kiyomi feel guilty each time she asked, silently accepting that her father would forever be a mystery.

Forcing herself to look away, Kiyomi huffed silently, forcing her mind to focus as she typed in her mother's password: *Kiyomi0415*.

Kiyomi couldn't help but roll her eyes at her mother's originality at passwords. The fan inside Ryuko's laptop whirled to life as the home screen loaded, a video of Ryuko popping up in the right hand corner. "Guys, I found something." Kiyomi typed a few codes into the laptop, the small sphere on her mother's laptop beginning to glow, projecting the video above her for all of them to see.

"Is that Aunt Ryuko?" Ryo inquired as he looked up, stepping a bit closer to his cousin.

Kiyomi nodded. "Yes. I think she left us a message."

Chikara sat up, hugging onto a pillow as she leaned on the wall behind her. "I hope her, mommy, daddy and the others are okay..." she trailed off, muttering. "And my siblings too..."

As Otomaru sat up, Tekuno returned from down the hallway, a large red container tucked up under her arm. She paused when she saw the floating Ryuko, looking from her to the others, arching an eyebrow. "What's going on?"

"Ryuko left us a message," Otomaru groaned, his face covered in small beads of sweat.

Tekuno nodded at her twin, heading over to him and Chikara. She wasted no time in beginning their treatment, but making sure she was able to see the video. "Play it then, Kiyomi."

With a silent nod, Kiyomi pressed play:

*"Damn it, come on. Work, you stupid thing-" Ryuko paused when she realized that her laptop was finally recording. She looked disheveled, her ponytail wild and her face riddled with dirt and a few scratches. "Ah, there we go-"*

*Off screen, a screech could be heard. "Want some of this, Mother Fucker?!" Ira shouted, a loud crash rumbling the house. Mako could be heard cheering in the distance.*

*"Watch where you throw our couch, you idiot!" Nonon scolded nearby.*

*Shaking her head, Ryuko adjusted her screen. "Hello, kids. If you're seeing this, it means that we weren't able to stop The Life Fiber Invasion."*

*Glass shattered as Satsuki shouted. "Ryuko, make it quick!"*

*Ryuko sighed, hanging her head for a moment.*

*When she looked back up, she tucked a loose hair behind her ear.*

*"I don't have much time to explain-" Explosions rumbled the house, causing Ryuko to cover her head as debris pelted her.*

*"-It was never our intention to hide any of this from you kids. But about eighteen years ago, one of Houka's satellites picked up an unknown extraterrestrial object inbound for Earth. Upon further investigation, it was confirmed to be a new Life Fiber bundle."*

*Ryuko placed both her hands on the kitchen counter, leaning closer. "It crashed into the arctic and remained dormant for five years. Nudist Beach established a base around the primordial life fiber to keep an eye on it. However, one day, all contact with the arctic base was lost. When a team was dispatched...we discovered that the Primordial Life Fiber had transformed the base into a "Factory" ...they were making new suits from humans."*

*A look of anguish crossed Ryuko's face. "At this time we do not have much more information on why they're here, or how they made it this far. But it seems this Life Fiber is set on finding certain blood types. So please, be careful. And don't let them catch you."*

*A massive rumble nearly shook the laptop off the counter. Ryuko managed to catch it, fixing the camera as an unknown female voice could be heard. **"Satsuki, Ryuko, you two knew this was a long time coming. The second upbringing is upon us. All the filth in pig's skin will be subjugated and morphed into a new super species. Humanity's time on this planet will come to an end."***

*Ryuko's face looked stunned as she looked beyond the screen, the war cries of the rest of the adults could be heard.*

*"Rei, you traitorous snake, how dare you!" Satsuki's voice was full of venom, blades clashing shortly after. "Have you no shame, after all these years?!"*

***"Humanity's stupidity has gone on long enough. Now submit or die!"***

*Satsuki went flying nearby, crashing through the wall near Ryuko. "Damn you, bitch!" Uzu shouted, now engaging in the fight.*

*Ryuko slowly lowered her gaze back to the camera. "Find Nudist Beach; do not stop until you do! I trust you, Kiyomi, to guide everyone there! They will be able to protect you..."*

*With tears forming in her eyes, Ryuko gave a thin smile. "I love you, Kiyomi. Succeed where we have failed..."*

*The battle beyond the screen continued as Ryuko closed her laptop, the video cutting off.*

*Kiyomi looked on after the hologram disappeared, lost and slightly overwhelmed. How did her mother expect her to lead the others to a place she's only been to a few times? Holding back the urge to cry, she searched through her mother's laptop, ignoring the battery symbol that began flashing. There had to be something, anything, that would tell her where to find Nudist Beach.*

*"Did you hear what my mother said?" Ryo slowly turned to look at the twins and Chikara. "She mentioned Rei... do you think she was referring to Rei Hoomaru?"*

*"Yea, so, what about her?" Otomaru didn't mean to sound short, but knowing what happened to their parents only made him agitated.*

*Ryo gave a soft eye roll. "She used to work for The Revocs Corporation... the company Ragyo Kiryuin owned." When all he received were blank stares he sighed. "Mine and*



Kiyomi's grandmother... you know the one who tried to feed humanity to the life fibers the first time?"

Chikara gasped dramatically. "Whoa!! So, your granny's secretary is in Ka-HOOTS with the big meanie suits!? Like the plot line of some super- duper awesome revenge sequel?!"

". . ." Ryo pinched the bridge of his nose. "That's... one way to word it."

Tekuno helped Otomaru to his feet, tucking the health kit into a back pack she had found while looking for it. "Well, regardless, we need to get the fuck out of here. Whatever, or whoever, took our parents, will be back. And I'd rather not be here and face whatever was strong enough to *take out our parents*."

As much as Ryo didn't want to admit it, Tekuno was right. He turned towards his cousin. "Kiyomi, let's go."

Kiyomi didn't look up from her search, digging through encrypted files until she found what she was looking for: a hidden map that lead to a Nudist Beach check point. She pulled out her phone and took a picture of it. She closed out all the programs, but not before implanting a virus that would wipe out her mother's laptop if anyone tried to access it without a passcode. She did this while the others gathered a few weapons and supplies, stuffing them into bags.

Ryo walked over, grabbing Kiyomi by her elbow. "We need to go, Kiyomi. We've been here long enough."

Kiyomi allowed her cousin to drag her away, giving their childhood home one last look back before piling back into the beetle bug of death.

"Buckle up, everyone!" Chikara fixed her mirrors, pleased this time that Tekuno was sitting in her brother's lap instead of her precious Ryo's. "Next stop, Nudist Beach!!"

As Chikara turned the key and awakened the engine, Otomaru pushed Tekuno out of the way a bit. "Uhm, fuck no. We're going to the hospital first. I'm not leaving Emi there."

Tekuno rolled her eyes playfully. "Bro, she's probably much safer than we are."

"I don't care," Otomaru's voice was cold. "I will not leave it up to chance. She's coming with us to Nudist Beach or I'm getting out of the car."

"Don't be dramatic," Ryo scolded. "We need to--"

True to his conviction, Otomaru unbuckled himself and Tekuno. As he began to shove his sister off his lap, Chikara suddenly punched the gas, causing everyone to be thrown back into their seats. "No way, mister! Seeing as how I'm the driver, I'll decide where we go! And I say we go pick up Emi!"

Otomaru smirked at Chikara. "Thank you." He quickly buckled Tekuno and himself in. Despite getting treatment, he was still a bit woozy here and there.

Kiyomi gave a faint smile, hanging on to the hand rails for dear life as Chikara made an abrupt turn onto the winding road that lead back to the city. Dodging suits and traffic a-like, she drove with a determined purpose. As she entered the highway, though, she began looking around feverishly, nervously giggling.

“Question,” Chikara scratched the back of her head sheepishly. “*How* do we get to the hospital?”

Everyone groaned.

This was going to be a long ride, indeed.

# Playing With Fire

## Chapter Notes

2 chapters within the same day? I'm on a roll, haha! <(^3^)>

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One screeching U-turn, several close encounters with anyone left capable of driving, several Life Fiber attacks and another car spontaneously exploding later, they were on the right track towards the Hospital.

It had been nearly five minutes since the last suit attack, each overpass giving the group anxiety, unsure when the next one will come crashing down upon them.

“It’s been quiet...” Chikara whispered ominously, swerving to dodge a flaming parked car.

Kiyomi nodded. “Indeed it has.”

Chikara pouted. “Noooo, you were supposed to say “*Too Quiet*”, Kiyomiiii!”

“Either way,” Ryo interjected. “Other than the lightning and thunder, there really hasn’t been anything in several minutes.”

“So?” Otomaru snapped. “Enjoy the peace while it lasts.”

Exchanging a glance with Kiyomi, Ryo sat back in his seat, crossing his arms and legs with a nod. Otomaru was right; there was no sense on accidentally jinxing themselves. (If any of

them believed in that sort of thing, that is.)

Tekuno turned her head towards the window next to her, watching their newfound world of darkness passing by. Like clockwork, red lightning flashed every ten seconds, never in the same place twice. The overcast blacker than any onyx in existence; the only sources of light were the street lamps. She couldn't help but wonder when they would ever see the sun again. If her mom and dad were even still-

*“CHIKARA, LOOK OUT!!”*

Kiyomi's voice ripped Tekuno from her thoughts as they swerved violently, barely missing a massive red fire ball.

“What the fuck was that?!” Ryo looked out his window, seeing that the road behind them had melted from where the fire ball hit the asphalt. “Holy shit!”

“Left!!”

Chikara whipped the car to the left, barely dodging the crimson flames.

“Right!” Kiyomi pointed at an incoming fire missile.

With a frustrated shout, Chikara swerved the car to the right. This time, the flames had licked the left side of the car, melting the driver's side mirror clean off. Ryo leaned away from the side of the car, feeling the heat.

As Kiyomi leaned closer to the dashboard, trying to find their unseen assailant, she saw the silhouette of a male human like creature. He was standing on the edge of their next upcoming overpass, five small red flames burning around him. With a wave of his hand, they formed a massive ball above his head.

Kiyomi glared at him as he smirked wickedly, knowing there was no way they were going to dodge this one.

*“Everybody hang on-”* were the only words spoken from Kiyomi as a scarlet flash illuminated their entire cabin.

Desperately, Chikara tried to dodge, but the force of the blast sent the small blue car straight up into the air. The windows exploded, shards tossing along with the car as it began flipping; the trunk smashing into the overpass before landing flat on the front end, crushing the engine and deploying the air bags.

The car remained on its face for a long agonizing moment before slowly creaking forward, crushing the roof of the car. It rocked for a moment before coming to a complete stop, one head light smashed while the tires were still rolling.

A deep, maniacal laughter echoed from above. “Did you brats think you could get away *that* easily?”

Kiyomi could feel the blood rushing into her head. Her vision fading in and out as their attacker rattled on. As she could feel herself slipping into unconsciousness, a soft deep voice in her mind washed over her. *Get out... you have to protect your friends.*

Her red orange eyes shot open, a newfound conviction burning in her veins as she reached above her, grabbing a random ink pen. With a quick jab, she popped her air bag, doing the same for Chikara. Kiyomi hissed quietly, the skin on her arms burning from the air bags. She quickly undid her seat belt, angling herself so she fell on her upper back. With a precise kick, she sent her door flying. Shimmying her way out, she flipped onto her hands and knees, taking a peek inside to check on the others.

Everyone was unconscious. Otomaru had his arms tightly around Tekuno, her face pressed tightly to his chest. He had clearly taken the brunt of the damage in her stead. She was not safe from scratches due to the glass, but it didn't appear she was majorly hurt.

Her eyes then darted to her cousin, scanning him; judging by the bruises forming he took the brunt of the crash all on his own. The small blood trail down the side of his head indicated why he was knocked out.

Taking a quick look at Chikara, Kiyomi had to cover her mouth to stop herself from laughing in such a serious moment. Despite her arms hanging down above her head, and the minor burns, Chikara seemed to be fine...as fine as someone who's face was buried in her own cleavage could be.

Kiyomi shook her head, amused that no matter how serious the situation was, Chikara found some way to remain herself... even if it was drowning in her own massive titties.

"Oh?" cooed a voice behind Kiyomi. "Did a little mouse survive~?"

All Kiyomi could do was gasp as her ankle was grabbed abruptly. She was lifted upside down into the air, her hands instinctively going to hold her pleated skirt in place. As she quickly realized he was holding her by massive claws, she was finally face to face with the guy, or creature, that had attacked them.

He was tall, easily able to hold her up so they were eye level. His muscular frame adorned in a strange fabric like texture. His hair black as night and his skin red as a candy apple, his eyes burning with orange and yellow... he was definitely not human.

At least... not anymore...

His mouth seemed to rip the fabric of his skin, unnaturally pulling back into a smirk, exposing sharp teeth and the unmistakable glitching red life fiber strands. "What's wrong?" he asked coolly, sending a chill down Kiyomi's spine. "Cat got your tongue?"

With her free leg, Kiyomi managed to kick the strange creature's hand, crunching a bit so she landed on her back. Her back flared in pain, but she ignored it as she rolled away from the screeching creature, getting to her feet.

The creature paused in his pain filled hissing, chuckling. “Little Mouse has claws.” He turned his head abruptly towards her, fire circling the ground around his feet. “This will make killing you *much* more fun~!”

In one quick step, he was in front of her, an insane excited look on his face. He tried to grab Kiyomi, but she was quick to dodge him, running off towards the shoulder of the highway. She wanted him to get away from the car, to buy the others time to recover.

She played his dangerous game of cat and mouse.

Unfortunately, all she could do was stick to dodging and hiding while he made many attempts to grab, claw or burn her.

=====

Eventually, Tekuno was the first to awaken. She blinked the grogginess from her eyes, slowly getting her bearings. When she remembered what had happened, she began to panic a bit, reaching behind her towards her twin. “Otomaru! Please wake up! Come on, you have to wake up! Otomaru!”

The pink haired boy was eventually coaxed into consciousness, slowly grabbing Tekuno’s hand to stop her from smacking his cheek. “Tekuno... stop, I’m okay...”

Never in her life did she think she’d be so happy to hear his voice. “Brother! We need to get out of here! If that fire maniac returns-“

“Where’s Kiyomi...?” Ryo’s voice interrupted Tekuno.

Tekuno peeked at the seat in front of her, realizing that Kiyomi was gone. Otomaru began to carefully get himself and Tekuno unstuck from their seat belt while Ryo wasted no time in undoing his, falling onto his shoulder. He hissed in pain, but ignored it as he crawled out of his shattered window, ignoring the cuts he was getting on his hands.

Once outside the car, he carefully went over to Chikara’s side, checking on her. “Hey, Chikara, are you-“

Ryo stopped mid-sentence, seeing nothing but exposed under boob. His face completely grew hot, unable to look away, that is, until Chikara began to stir. He quickly averted his eyes, pretending to be looking at anything but under boob.

Chikara tried to speak, but her voice was drowned in the sea of boobs. She groaned in frustration, trying to undo her seat belt, but discovering that it was stuck. She began to wiggle around, clearly upset. Ryo sheepishly offered his help, to which Chikara accepted with glee. Ryo grabbed a large sharp shard of glass, carefully reaching into the car and cutting her free. She fell right on her head, slumping over.

“Owie...” she muttered, rubbing her head.

Ryo cleared his throat. “Ah, you okay, there?” he offered his free hand to help her, tossing the shard away.

“Oh, you know, just drowning in my family curse,” Chikara grabbed Ryo’s hand, letting him help her out of the car. “Gotta thank mom for these!” she slapped her breasts like they were nothing, not helping Ryo’s situation at all.

“Y-yes, well... uh, let’s go find Kiyomi,” Ryo looked away just as Tekuno came crawling out from the wreckage, Otomaru right after her. “Oh, good. You two made it out.”

“No thanks to you,” Otomaru shot back, reaching back into the car and grabbing their bags, tossing one to Ryo while placing the other one on himself. “We need to keep moving.”

Ryo caught the backpack, grunting. He placed it over his shoulders, looking around. “We can’t just leave. We have to-.”

A scream echoed from the distance, making the four of them turn their heads. They knew that scream belonged to Kiyomi.

Together, they began running towards it, hoping they weren’t too late.

=====

*“Don’t tell me you’re all bunt out, little mouse?”*

Kiyomi was panting hard, clutching onto her bleeding arm.

*“Come out, come out, wherever you are~”*

Frustrated, she was hiding behind a massive white van, hoping that her rapidly bleeding arm would stop.

A car was suddenly tossed across the road, rolling and crashing nearby; the gust from the impact blowing Kiyomi’s long hair and clothes.

*“I promise to make your miserable human death long and enjoyable~”*

After a moment of silence, she heard a soft whoosh. She cursed under her breath, daring to peek around the corner.

The creature was perched on top of one of the light posts, hanging upside down like some demented bat from hell.

With a soft hiss of pain, Kiyomi quickly moved back, hoping he hadn’t seen her.

“Tell ya what, little mouse,” he cooed, jumping off the light post and onto the roof of another car, caving it with his impact. “How about I go back and **check** on your friends? My orders were to kill **all** of you after all. I wouldn’t want them to miss out on **all the fun** we’re having~”

*“Fuck you,”* Kiyomi spat, stepping out from behind the van. “Leave them out of this. If you want me, then come get me!”

The creature was suddenly in front of her, a wild stretched out smile across his face. “With pleasure~”

Kiyomi only had enough time to scream as he grabbed her shoulders, pinning her arms and slamming her back onto the concrete. The force of their impact made a crater; Kiyomi felt ribs break, blood spewing from her mouth.

A few drops of her blood landed on the creature, a small sinister chuckle escaping him. “A treat just for me?” he licked the blood drops with his life fiber riddled tongue. “At least you’re good for-”

He froze.

What...

What was this...

***Delicious delicacy*** that graced his wretched tongue?

It was unlike any blood he had up to this point!

While his mind was blown, he seemed to have frozen himself in place, staring off with a starry gaze. Kiyomi took this as an opportunity to try and escape. She carefully shifted herself, trying to crawl up and away from him.

His grip on her shoulders tightened, digging his claws into her flesh.

She cried out, scowling a bit as she began to bleed more.

His burning eyes were suddenly upon her. His red sclera glowing, his eyes wild, his pupils dilated into thin slits. His mouth ripped more, revealing sharp, shark-like teeth. “You... your blood! I must have it! I must have it *as my own! Only mine! More! GIVE ME MORE!*”

Kiyomi tried to shove him off her, but it was no use. He quickly sank his teeth down into her shoulder, greedily drinking her blood. She cried out, glaring through threatening tears ready to fall as she could feel the dizziness start to overpower her. As her thrashing began to slow down, her heart pounding in her ears, she began to feel tired.

*This is it...* she thought, tears falling down her face as he dug his teeth further into her shoulder, breaking part of her collarbone with a sickening crunch.

Kiyomi could only muster a whimper of pain. *This is . . . how I’m going to die. . .*

Her mind began to race, flashes of her life flooding before her eyes despite them growing blurry by the second. She hoped the other would escape, find safety and rescue their parents, maybe save the world.

*Mommy...I’m sorry. I won’t... be able to see you again...* Kiyomi closed her eyes, the pain in her shoulder slowly fading away. *Maybe, wherever it is I end up... I can... see daddy... for the first time...*



She could feel her heart pounding more violently, almost as if it was going to burst out of her chest. *Goodbye, everyone...*

# Red Fire Blood

## Chapter Notes

OoOoOoooo~! We getting into some lore here lol.

This story is more for 18+, since it'll be graphic.

I will be posting a link soon that'll take y'all to our DA that has fan art/original works regarding our stories here on AO3!!!

~~~Child Recap!~~~

\*Kiyomi: Ryuko's Daughter

\*Ryo: Satsuki and Uzu's Son

\*Chikara: Mako and Gamagori's OLDEST daughter

\*Otomaru/Tekuno: Jakuzure and Inumata's Twins

\*Emi: Otomaru's Girlfriend

=====

*With a soft sigh, Kiyomi's vision surrendered to darkness.*

*Alone, she began to sink.*

*Her body feeling weightless, yet heavy as the overwhelming darkness continued to drag her down.*

*Her heart began to slow.*

*The pain no longer noticeable as an overwhelming chill prickled her veins.*

*How pleasant, this feeling...*

*Was this death...?*

*Ryuko flashed across the void of Kiyomi's mind.*

*Her mother's voice was all she wanted now...*

*To feel her mother's warm embrace...*

*...One last time...*

***“No ,” a deep, soothing, unknown voice shouted from below the dark depths of her mind. “I will not let this happen!”***

*Before Kiyomi could wonder about the stranger’s voice, her body began feeling as if it was being engulfed into a tight, warm, silky cocoon. Every inch of her veins suddenly igniting, the cold bitterness melting away as a crimson haze burned into her vision.*

***“I will not let you die, Kiyomi!”***

=====

“YOU BASTARD,” Ryo’s voice boomed behind the creature. Grabbing a nearby rebar, Ryo swung it like a bat towards the creature. He slammed the metal into its back; when he realized that it barely fazed the creature he swung again and again, trying to get it to let his cousin go.

The creature gave a warning growl, sending a wave of red fire towards Ryo.

“Look out, Ryo!” Otomaru grabbed Ryo’s arm, barely pulling him away from the blast. Tekuno and Chikara wasted no time in grabbing random debris, throwing/hitting the creature repeatedly as Ryo went for another swing, this time aiming for the creature’s face.

It caught Ryo’s rebar in mid-swing, tossing the green haired boy into a nearby car. Ryo’s back made impact with the car, denting the metal. He groaned, sliding down a bit before recovering, leaning on the rebar. The conviction to save his cousin began to consume his mind, making him more determined and angry. He charged towards the creature, about to hit it again when abruptly, a blinding red light flashed from under the creature. Ryo stopped dead in his tracks next to Otomaru, both of them covering their eyes as best as they could.

Chikara gasped loudly, blinded by tears and now a mysterious red light. At first, she thought it was the creature’s doing, but upon close (squinted eye) inspection, she realized to her utter shock that it was Kiyomi!

The creature removed his jaws from Kiyomi, confused but too shocked to back away. He was further stunned as he stared down at his victim, seeing her eyes completely glossed over in a fierce fiery scarlet, her single strand of red hair floating and glowing hot.

**“You will not harm her,”** came a deep voice that was clearly not her own.

Before the creature could escape, the burning red strand of hair was suddenly around the creature’s neck, burning into his flesh. He howled in pain, his massive claws quickly going to his throat, trying to pry the hair off. It was to no avail, for no matter how much he pulled or clawed, the hair noose only continued to dig into his flesh, like a hot collar of death.

The other four stood there in stunned silence.

Clearly, whatever was happening, it was not of Kiyomi’s doing. It was almost as if, something, or someone, was doing this to ensure Kiyomi’s survival.

It felt primal, desperate even.

**“Never will you harm Kiyomi again. For if you do you shall feel the wrath of gravity itself; Now bend to her will or die,”** the possessed Kiyomi was sitting up now; as the voice hissed its warning to the creature, all of Kiyomi’s wounds began to heal themselves.

In a last ditch effort to save himself, the creature flared its claws, heating them with his fire until they glowed. “*Fuck...you...*” he hoarsely breathed out, clawing through her hair.

With a loud snap, Kiyomi’s hair exploded, sending red strands into the air. He gasped for air, coughing as the tight hair around his throat began relaxing. He quickly got off the insane girl, landing on his side next to her, shuddering.

Tekuno saw an opening to grab Kiyomi, carefully reaching for her, waving away the floating pieces of hair from her face. Ryo started to head towards his cousin when suddenly, stands of hair flew right into his eyes!

Of all the pain he ever felt in his life, nothing compared to this! It was excruciating, each blink felt like someone was raking the surface of his eyes with needles. His hands went involuntary to cover his eyes, the tears rapid, trying to soothe his burning eyes. The burning began crawling down his body in waves; eventually, every part of his body was throbbing, every nerve being stabbed by hot irons.

Disorientation set in as he crashed to his knees, dropping the rebar. He heard similar screams around him, barely registering that the others had met similar fates.

The creature weakly crawled away from the group of screaming humans, panting hard. His hand went to his throat, feeling a hardened indent. He shuffled to a nearby car window, seeing a glowing red ring around his neck. “Fuck,” he muttered. He may have managed to cut her hair, but he wasn’t able to get this cursed “collar” off.

Kiyomi’s body collapsed shortly after her hair was severed. Barely conscious, she felt herself slipping as the others began falling to the ground.

One by one, each of them fell silent, succumbing to their pain.

Kiyomi began trembling as the unknown force retreated back into her subconscious. She had to get up, she must! If they all remained collapsed here, exposed, it was only a matter of time before they would be found.

Or worse.

Fighting against her failing body, Kiyomi’s eyes struggled to remain open.

Abruptly, her body jolted, her eyes flaring open as red lightning crawled across the black clouds, illuminating the sky above her.

And a familiar silhouette of the creature.

He hovered above her head, peering down at her with a bewildered, yet irritated expression.

Unable to stave off sleep any longer, the last thing Kiyomi saw was the claws of the creature reaching towards her.

=====

Kiyomi suddenly sat up, gasping.

She frantically looked around.

As she whipped her head around, her senses flared into high alert, trying to assess where she was. They were surrounded by a circular row of busted cars, stacked and pushed together like some make shift wall. She quickly spotted a small crimson fire at her feet; she tilted her head, confused. Who had started it?

As her eyes readjusted, illuminated by the fire, lying on the ground on top of various torn sleeping bags, were her friends.

Relief washed over Kiyomi as she glanced at who was lying next to her. It was Ryo; his free hand clinging to the bottom of Kiyomi's tattered and bloody blouse. She couldn't help the ghost of a smile upon seeing who was sleeping right next to him.

Chikara was on her side, snoring loudly. She was clinging onto Ryo's arm, using it as a cuddle buddy while drooling on it. She muttered something incoherent in between her snores, her leg kicking a few times. Ryo either hadn't noticed or didn't care, for he was flat on his back, sleeping soundlessly.

Glancing over Chikara she spotted the twins. They were both using one of the backpacks as a pillow, Tekuno turned away from Otomaru, so they were sleeping back to back.

"Ah, you're awake."

With a glare, Kiyomi turned to the owner of the voice. Much to her dismay, it was the same creature from before. He had an armful of wood planks and a torn up backpack full of random junk on his shoulders, which she recognized as one of their own as he placed the wood down, followed by the bag.

He sheepishly looked away from her as her glare intensified. "So, uhm... about what happened--"

"Leave." Kiyomi commanded, her hands clenching to fists.

The creature flicked his tail, rubbing the back of his neck. "About that... I can't."

The tail was new to Kiyomi; least, she would have cared to notice that if she wasn't so violently angry with him. "What do you mean, you brainless savage? Find a direction and keep going until you hit the ocean or die. Just be gone before the others wake up."

He gave a soft warning growl. "I have a name, you know."

Kiyomi rolled her eyes. “And I care, why? You tried to kill me! I’m not interested in your sob story or your sad attempt at redemption. Now leave!”

The creature stared at Kiyomi for a long moment, glaring hard at her before sighing, leaning down and putting wood into the fire. He reached in to stir the charred wood, clearly unfazed by the flames. “Look, I already tried to leave,” He moved his hand out of the flames. “Shortly after you guys fell into your beauty naps, I, well... tried to kill you.”

He ignored Kiyomi’s glare burning holes into his head as he continued. “Yea, yea... look, I, well, can’t kill you. Or... even hurt you anymore. Every time I tried... your “collar” would burn into my throat and throw me to the ground.”

“And this means what to me?” Kiyomi crossed her arms. “That shouldn’t stop you from leaving.”

“Believe me, woman, I tried,” the creature sat down, crossing his legs as his tail curled around him. “But every time I did, no matter which direction, or how fast, I always found my way back to you. I couldn’t get your blood out of my head; it sickened me...so I guess no matter where I go, I’ll be able to find you?”

Kiyomi stared deadpanned at him, unsure how to take his words. “Well, you’re never getting my blood again. So you better get used to starving.”

Much to Kiyomi’s surprise, the creature simply nodded. “Yea, I figured. Its fine, I guess, I deserve it for trying to kill you.”

Kiyomi looked away from the creature, glancing over at her friends. She couldn’t bring herself to look at this creature any longer, anger and confusion riddled her mind as she tried to collect her thoughts. Rational thinking was usually her strong suit, but right now, all she wanted to do was get as far away from this creature as possible. With her friends down for the count, however, there was not much she could do.

An awkward silence fell over the two of them. Kiyomi did her best to ignore it, but every time she glanced at the creature, he was hugging his knees to his chest, doodling on the concrete with ashes from the fire.

She took this moment to really study him. He looked mostly human, save for the huge clawed hands, bipedal animal-like legs, long ears and now tail. She stared at the tail for the longest time, knowing that he did not have it before. Kiyomi wondered if they were able to mutate when she noticed that his skin had a strange texture.

The shimmer of the fire illuminated the hexagonal pattern etched into his skin, which appeared all over his body. With the exception of his extremely candy red skin and a few orange patterns... he had to be a new breed of Life Fiber suit-

“...Yes? Something you want, woman?”

The creature’s voice made Kiyomi jump, her red orange eyes locking with his. She tried not to notice how similar their eyes were or his black sclera as she looked away, embarrassed for

getting caught staring. “N-nothing.” She cleared her throat before turning to glare at him. “And my name is *Kiyomi*, not “woman” or “little mouse”, got it?”

The creature raised his hands up in slight defense. “Okay, got it. Then I would prefer if you called me Red Fire Blood.” He paused. “Wait, no, Hiaka-Chi. That’s it, yea.”

Another awkward silence fell over them.

Kiyomi mentally chastised herself. Why did she think it was a good idea to exchange names with him??

As she slowly glanced over towards the fire, she asked without thinking. “Did you always have that tail?”

He glanced at his extra appendage, scoffing a bit. “No. That’s new. It appeared shortly after you guys passed out.”

Kiyomi leaned forward, resting her arms on her knees. Might as well make best of this situation and try to get information from him, right? “Ah, I see. How long have we been out?”

"A few hours. Eight, give or take."

Kiyomi frowned, not liking that realization. "So... why are you called “Red Fire Blood”? Is it because of your powers?"

“Probably,” he shrugged. “The Factory that made me gave me that name when I awoke from the hibernation cocoon.” He twisted himself a bit, exposing the back of his neck. Sewn onto his neck was the Kanji of his name, followed by the “Chi” kanji as a copyright. “See? It’s weird, too, since the first mission they ever gave me was to find and kill you guys.”

He began laughing sheepishly as Kiyomi found herself pinching the bridge of her nose, immediately regretting this conversation.

So the creature’s name was Hiaka.

Cool.

In the first few moments of his life he was ordered to kill them.

Great.

And now, here he was: a killer that was now apparently stuck to her?

Fan- fucking- tastic.

All Kiyomi wanted was wake up from this nightmare...

# Agree to Disagree

## Chapter Notes

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~~~Child Recap!~~~

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\*Emi: Otomaru's Girlfriend

=====

It had been hours since Kiyomi and Hiaka last spoke to each other.

He remained diligent with the fire, every once in a while leaving to grab more or check the area around them. He was currently sitting on top of one of the car piles, peering out. Some times he'd catch a glimpse of a white suit, but they never paid the smoke any mind, too busy on their hunt for humans.

Kiyomi decided to lie back, folding her arms under her head. She never thought she'd miss seeing the stars, or even a clear sunny day. The black clouds remained unmoving, never ending and gave no way for the light to peek through. Here and there a strike of crimson lightning would crawl across the clouds before abruptly striking down. A loud boom was always sure to follow.

A soft groan escaping Tekuno stirred Kiyomi back from the clouds, immediately sitting up to check on her. Sure enough, both Tekuno and Otomaru were beginning to stir. Kiyomi thought about going over and hugging the twins when she heard Chikara snort abruptly in her sleep, a loud yawn following shortly after.

Smacking her lips, Chikara slowly opened her eyes, gasping softly, surprised she wasn't totally blind. She waved her hand in her own face, inspecting it just for good measures. Satisfied, she nudged Ryo's chest a bit roughly, somehow managing to stir him to life.



“You’re all awake,” Kiyomi sighed in relief. “I’m so glad.”

Tekuno sat up, hearing Kiyomi’s normal voice snapping her from her drowsiness. She pointed to Kiyomi, glaring. “What the hell are you, Kiyomi?”

Hiaka, who was currently watching the lightning, paused and looked over, curious.

Shocked, Kiyomi froze in place. She had no time to answer Tekuno as Otomaru also turned to face her, eyeballing her with suspicion. “Yeah... you’re definitely not human.”

“I...,” Kiyomi had no idea what they were talking about. “What do you mean? Of course I’m human-“

“No, you aren’t,” Tekuno narrowed her eyes at Kiyomi. “I thought it was weird back at school, when I was trying to explain to everyone that the life fibers could communicate, that you knew *exactly* what they were saying.”

Chikara sat up, nodding. “Kiyomi, mah girl, you went *evil* on that creature’s *ass* back there! We were trying to save ya then suddenly you were *glowing* and your *eyes* were all bright red and stuffs!”

In order to tell the story more, Chikara stood up, gesturing with her hands in order to reenact everything, almost like a spotlight from the heavens was upon her as she spoke. “Then your hair *came to life* and choked the hell out of that poor fool and your voice was all like: “***Grrr you won’t hurt Kiyomi grr...***” which was weird because you talking about yourself in *third* person, but whatever! After that, the monster dude *chopped your poor hair*, oh man, it was super scary because after that your hair straight up attacked us *in our eyeballs!!*”

While Chikara was frozen in a pose, Ryo groggily looked up at her, more surprised that she somehow had the energy to reenact all of that.

Tekuno glared at Chikara suspiciously. “How, *the fuck*, do you have a spotlight on you?”

With a wave of her hands, Chikara sat back down, looking at Kiyomi. “So, there ya have it! I am surprised, honestly, that we didn’t go blind! That was *so much worse* than getting an eyelash stuck in your eye!”

Kiyomi sat there in stunned silence.

She had no idea any of this had occurred; she did, however, believe everything Chikara said.

Absentmindedly, Kiyomi’s hand went to her chopped piece of hair, fiddling with it. She averted all of their gazes, staring down at the ground. “I... don’t know what to say, guys. I would... never hurt any of you intentionally.”

Sighing softly, Kiyomi continued. “I thought... I was human... but I guess not? I don’t know why I can understand the Life Fibers, I just can. To be honest, I forgot all about that. As for the voice- I heard it too... as I was dying. But I swear, I don’t know anything about what it is or what it wants.”

The other four watched Kiyomi for a long moment of silence. Tekuno sighed loudly, rubbing her sore shoulder. “We really need to find that Nudist Beach. Maybe they have the answers?”

Kiyomi looked up at Tekuno. “You’re not mad at me?”

The blue haired girl shook her head. “It’d have to take way more than you not being human to ruin our life-long friendship,” Tekuno smiled sheepishly. “Sorry about putting you on the spot like that, I was just shocked and coming down from the pain from the hair thing.”

Otomaru nodded. “Yeah, sorry about that, Kiyomi.”

A small half smile formed on Kiyomi’s lips. “It’s okay, guys. I’m sure I must’ve scared you-” she was interrupted by Ryo pulling her into a tight hug. Puzzled, she tried her best to hug him back. “...Ryo? Are you alright?”

He nodded. “Yea, I just... the last thing I saw was you covered in blood, being devoured by that stupid creature. I’m just relieved you’re okay.”

*“The name’s Hiaka.”*

Ryo immediately pulled back from Kiyomi, glaring in the direction of the voice. The other’s joined Ryo, immediately jumping to their feet. “You son of a bitch, you have a lot of nerve coming back here.” Ryo’s voice nearly rumbled as he spoke.

“Kick his ass, Ryo~!” Chikara egged on from behind Ryo, grabbing his arm. She peeked around Ryo, sticking her tongue out at the creature. “Break his dumb face!”

“With pleasure,” Ryo started to head towards the creature, cracking his knuckles loudly.

Otomaru was right next to Ryo, grabbing a nearby piece of concrete. “Let’s knock all his teeth in first.” Tekuno giggled quietly at her brother’s words, a small glint in her eye as she imagined watching her brother beat the creature’s face in with the concrete.

Kiyomi sighed, rolling her eyes as she slowly stood up. Hiaka watched the four of them approach him, unsure about what to do when Kiyomi walked in front of them, blocking them. Hiaka couldn’t help but smirk, his tail flicking.

“*Kiyomi*,” Ryo warned. “There better be a good reason why you’re stopping us from killing this mother fucker.”

“He’s harmless now,” Kiyomi stared up at her cousin with a stern look. “As much as I don’t want him around either, my “collar” has been keeping him in check. He can never hurt me again.”

“So what?” Otomaru stepped forward, ready to push Kiyomi out of the way. “There’s no way we’re going to let this bastard come with us.”

Kiyomi shook her head. “Sending him away won’t work. Apparently, I may be bound to him. He will always find me, no matter where we go. Besides, if he does go back, they’ll kill him. He’s also the one who’s been watching over us since we were all knocked out.”

“No way, Kiyomi,” Tekuno came around from behind Otomaru, crossing her arms. “In case you forgot, this dude tried to *kill* you, remember?”

“His name is Hiaka,” Kiyomi glanced up at Hiaka before looking back at the others. “And I think... he used to be human once. He mentioned he came from a “Factory” and his first mission was to kill *all* of us, specifically.”

Everyone fell into stunned silence.

“Excuse me, whaaaaaaat?!” Chikara gasped loudly. “Wait, wait, are you saying that the enemy *knows* who we are?!”

Kiyomi nodded. “Yes. Why else would they send something like him? He’s just like the life fiber suits. We can use him to find the factory that made him and see if we can find our parents.”

Ryo glared at Kiyomi. “No way.”

Chikara looked up at Ryo. “I meeean, if *Hiaka* is willing to help us, then it’d be a great waaaay to find our families~”

His glare fell upon Chikara instead. “Whose side are you on?”

“The side that’s going to get us closer to our faaaaamiliess~” Chikara stuck her tongue out at Ryo.

While they continued to argue, the creature in question looked at each one of them for a moment, contemplating. He had no reason to be loyal to his factory. It was either return to them empty handed and possibly be disassembled or stay with them... where he’d be close to Kiyomi... so close that he could smell her blood through her skin.

Maybe, just maybe, if he got back in their good graces, he might have a small chance at drinking her blood again.

That thought alone made Hiaka nearly drool.

He cleared his throat, catching their attention once more. “Listen. For what it’s worth, I’m sorry for nearly trying to kill the little mouse-“

Hiaka was interrupted by a sharp pebble to the temple.

He rubbed where he got hit, glaring down at Kiyomi. She returned the favor by giving him a cold death glare.

He looked away from her, shuddering. “Sorry for trying to kill, *Kiyomi*. I have no intentions on returning to my factory, I’d be a dead man for sure. And even if I did betray y’all, it would serve me no good since I’d lose out on her blood.”

Kiyomi rolled her eyes.

Hiaka continued. "I only want her blood. I will never stop following you guys any way, it seems to be my instincts to find her now. So, I guess I'm on your side."

The group fell into silence. Ryo wasn't sure if he was befuddled by this creature's nonsense, or infuriated. Before he had anytime to respond, Otomaru tossed the rock he was clenching in his hand off to the side. "To hell with this. You do whatever you want, dude. I don't have time for this bullshit."

As he began to walk off, Tekuno turned around to follow Otomaru. "What the hell, bro? We're not going to let this thing follow us--"

Otomaru whipped around, towering over Tekuno. "I don't give a fuck, sis. Let him do whatever he wants. If Kiyomi isn't in danger by him, then fine. If he hurts anyone else, we'll cut him to shreds. I don't have enough patience to deal with this. Do you have any idea how long we could've been out for?"

"I... have no idea," Tekuno whispered softly.

"Exactly," Otomaru turned back around, beginning to gather anything useful he could find, shoving it into the bag. "Fuck that creature, Hiaka or whatever the fuck his name is. We should have been at the hospital *ages* ago. Emi is all alone there, and the hospital *better* be as strong as you all claim it to be."

"Otomaru's right," Ryo added, angry but defeated. "We need to figure out a way to get to the hospital."

Otomaru huffed a bit, knowing full well how right he was. Tekuno frowned as she sighed, shrugging. "Fine, whatever..."

"Ha! I guess we have a *vampire wash cloth* for a pet~" Chikara giggled.

Hiaka made a face, glaring at her, clearly offended.

"Too bad he doesn't have any doggy ears~" Chikara skipped over to Tekuno and Otomaru, helping them pack.

*Guess that went better than I expected,* He thought while he glanced over at Kiyomi, watching her follow the irritated green haired guy. *They're heading for the hospital, hmm?*

Slowly, Hiaka stood up, inspecting the road ahead. In the distance, he spotted a nearby blue pickup truck. Its driver door was open, clearly abandoned. He turned back to the others, about to tell them when he spotted something move off in the distance.

Towards to bridge, where they had crashed initially, there was an odd spot of darkness hovering under the overpass. Hiaka stared intensely, catching the soft flash of several pairs of eyes. He knew those belonged to something much more dangerous than the blood hound suits; it was big, bulky and damn near indestructible.

"I don't mean to rush you all, but, we need to get out of here," Hiaka looked down to the group, interrupting their bickering. "*Right now.*"

A deep rumble shook the cars around them softly. Jumping down, Hiaka grabbed a pile of dirt he had collected earlier, throwing it on top of the flames. With the fire snuffed out, they were quickly encased in darkness.

With no other choice, the group cautiously followed Hiaka, whose eyes and patterns were the only illumination they had to rely on. Ryo grabbed Kiyomi's hand, forcing her behind him, not wanting her any closer to Hiaka. He still didn't trust him; Hiaka had a long way to go to earn that from Ryo. Chikara grabbed Kiyomi's hand, trying her hardest *not* to hum the pink panther theme song.

Tekuno heard the low rumble again, and now that they were in the open, she looked around slowly. She pinpointed the rumble coming from the overpass, trying to get a better look through the darkness.

Lightning flashed.

A large, black, hunched over gargantuan suit glared at them from under the shadowy overpass; three pairs of eyes fixed right at them.

It was watching, waiting.

Tekuno felt a chill run down her spine; the only reason she didn't stop walking was due to Otomaru grabbing her by the elbow, forcing her to follow him. "*Don't look at it.*" He chastised as quietly as possible.

"*Sorry,*" she whispered back, clinging to Otomaru's arm.

Hiaka guided them to the truck. "*Hurry, get in.*" he opened the doors to the back seat, ushering everyone to get in.

Reluctantly, they all piled into the back seat. Despite them all being cramped, Hiaka forced the door to close before he hopped into the driver's seat. Ryo rolled his eyes, climbing into the passenger's seat.

While everyone buckled in, Hiaka desperately searched for the keys. When he could not find any, he stared at the steering wheel, lost. Muscle memory suddenly had him reaching under the wheel, popping open the plastic covering. He bent down, grabbing at wires.

A roar erupted behind them. Tekuno turned to peer out the back window, her eyes slowly growing wide. "We need to leave. Right now."

Hiaka growled a bit in frustration. "I know that! I'm trying to hot wire the car!"

Ryo glared at Hiaka suspiciously. "What an interesting skill you have there."

"Yes, yes, thank me later," Hiaka was in the middle of tapping two wires together, the lights flashing each time he did.

"That wasn't a complement." Ryo muttered.

Eventually, Hiaka got the wires to spark, the truck turning over. The headlights flashed on, flooding the road before them; another loud roar echoing from behind them.

“*Uh oh~*” Somehow Chikara had her head poking out of the huge truck slider. “*I think it heard us~!*” she whispered ominously.

Kiyomi grabbed Chikara’s skirt, pulling her back down into her seat. “Get back in here, you dummy.”

Loud thudding began gaining towards them, the truck shaking; the massive suit now charging towards them. Hiaka pressed the brake, threw the truck into gear and stepped on the gas, surprising himself that he somehow knew how to drive.

They barely missed being rammed by the monstrous suit; its face instead colliding with the barrier that divided the two sides of traffic. It screeched in frustration, quickly recovering before pursuing the truck that dared escape it.

Once it gained upon them, its mouth ripped open, sending large tendrils of life fiber towards the truck, trying to hit, swat or crush it. Hiaka managed to dodge each attack, expertly speeding down the highway; even managing to swerve past parked cars without throwing them around too much.

While Otomaru was giving Hiaka directions to the hospital, Tekuno leaned forward. “At least there’s one bright side here,” she shouted over the suit’s screeching.

“And what’s that?” Kiyomi answered.

Tekuno smirked playfully. “At least Chikara isn’t driving.”

Everyone, except Hiaka, snorted.

“Haha, riiiiight~?!” Chikara agreed, making the others (Minus Hiaka) laugh a bit more.

It was then Chikara paused, realizing what they meant. “Hey! That’s mean!” she crossed her arms, pouting. “You guys are just jealous of my mad driving skills! I doubt any of you even know how to drift!”

Hiaka remained silent while the others laughed, not wanting to disturb the small break in the tension. He kept his eyes on the road, trying to figure out how to shake this brute off them. Of all the things he thought he’d be doing today, cracking jokes and being in a high speed chase was not among his list.

Maybe one day he’ll be a part of the inside jokes.

# Clothed in Fire

## Chapter Notes

This story is for 18+, since it'll be graphic.

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~~~Child Recap!~~~

\*Kiyomi: Ryuko's Daughter

\*Ryo: Satsuki and Uzu's Son

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\*Otomaru/Tekuno: Jakuzure and Inumuta's Twins

\*Emi: Otomaru's Girlfriend

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“Damn it, we need to shake this bastard off us!” Otomaru gripped the (“oh-shit”) handle above him as Hiaka swerved the truck, dodging another attack.

Ryo turned in his seat to gaze out their shattered rear window. “I’m open to suggestions, here.”

Tekuno clung to Otomaru’s arm for dear life. All it would take is one wrong turn or flip and she’d go flying out of her seat belt. She was mentally cursing her mother, Nonon, for gifting her with such a small frame.

The truck suddenly became airborne. Hiaka realized that the suit had slammed its fist into the ground, quickly stretching its tongue to catch them. He easily shattered the driver’s side window with his elbow, shoving his arm out. Flames quickly formed in his palm, sending a fireball at the slimy life fibers. The life fiber suit roared in agony, its tongue retreating back into its mouth.

Hiaka managed to land the truck; unfortunately the landing was a bit too rough, sending nearly everyone flying up in their seats. Tekuno nearly lost her mind as she felt her body lift several feet off her seat. Had it not been for both Otomaru and Chikara grabbing her arms, Tekuno was convinced she would’ve gone flying out the back window.

The rough landing made everything that was still in the bed of the truck either fly off or spill out across the bed. Kiyomi peeked into the back upon hearing the clanking, spotting several tools one would have from a construction site. Spotting an axe, Kiyomi made her conviction. She knew if something wasn't done, and soon, they would have to miss the exit to the hospital; or risk bringing the beast with them (assuming the truck lasted that long).

Without a word, Kiyomi undid her seat belt, slipping past Chikara as she climbed through the busted window. The truck ran over some debris, forcing Kiyomi to hold onto the window frame, cutting her hands. She hissed in pain but finished pulling herself through, landing on her side into the bed of the truck.

“Kiyomi!!” Ryo shouted, bewildered and angry at his cousin for being reckless. “Don't be stupid!”

Ignoring her bleeding palms, Kiyomi crawled her way towards the axe. “It'll follow us straight to the hospital if we don't do something!”

She quickly grabbed the axe, barely managing to stand up in the truck's bed. She glared at the pursuing creature, memories of training with her mother, Aunt Satsuki and Uncle Uzu flashing across her mind. She carefully repositioned her legs, gaining better balance with her new stance.

At first, Chikara was mesmerized and inspired by Kiyomi's bravery. But she gasped, seeing the handle to the axe stained with blood. “Whoa, Kiyomi! You is bleeding!! Did you cut yourself on the glass?!”

Ryo growled a bit to himself, scared and worried for Kiyomi. “See what I mean? Get back in here, Kiyomi, before I go out there and get you myself!” The twins were now looking back at Kiyomi, worried as well.

Hiaka's gaze snapped to the rear view mirror, watching Kiyomi.

“Trust in me, Ryo,” Kiyomi never took her eyes off the creature, raising the axe above her. “I'll be fine, Chikara.”

The beast roared, opening its mouth again. The tongue came snaking towards them, hovering before Kiyomi, about to grab onto the truck. Kiyomi gave a soft battle cry, embedding the axe into the life fiber's flesh. The creature screamed, whipping its tongue away from the truck, taking the axe- and Kiyomi- with it.

Chikara and Tekuno screamed, reaching after Kiyomi. Ryo cried out as well, desperately trying to free himself from his seat belt. Otomaru was forced to hold everyone back; horrified that Kiyomi was ripped away from them.

Suddenly, Hiaka was glowing brightly, a wild smirk forming on his lips. “*Take the wheel.*”

None of the others had enough time to register what Hiaka said as he threw the truck into cruise control, climbing out of the driver's window and onto the roof. Ryo desperately grabbed the wheel as Chikara wiggled free from Otomaru, diving into the driver's seat.



“What the hell are you doing?!” Ryo shouted out the window once Chikara was situated in the driver’s seat.

Hiaka easily stood on the roof of the speeding truck, staring at the wild creature. It had its tongue back in its mouth, but since it was still in hot pursuit of them, it must’ve not noticed Kiyomi attached to it. He glanced down at the green haired teenager yelling at him, smirking. “Isn’t it obvious? I’m about to save Kiyomi.”

Ryo didn’t believe what he was hearing, but knowing that this entire situation was way above his league, he knew he had no other choice. “Then stop standing there and do something!”

Hiaka smirked more. “With pleasure~”

Crimson flames surrounded his clawed feet as he crouched down. He aimed himself straight for the monster, waiting. Once its mouth ripped open, Hiaka flew towards it. He found himself inside the brute life fiber’s mouth. Despite how massive and hollow the inside of the brute’s mouth was, it didn’t take long for him to find Kiyomi.

“What... are you doing here?” Kiyomi asked softly. She still had the axe in her grasp; small slashes indicating she had been trying to slice her way out, clearly failing.

The glow of Hiaka’s eyes gazed down at her as he grinned a bit. “I decided to give this hero business a try. What do you think so far?”

Unamused, Kiyomi rolled her eyes. “You know, you’re supposed to gloat *after* rescuing someone. Otherwise, it seems more like you *also* got eaten.”

“I *intentionally* got eaten so I could *rescue you*,” Hiaka waved his hand dismissively. “Besides, I’m in the middle of figuring out *how* we’re going to get out of here.” He stepped over to her, lightly pushing her out of the way. “Now stand back and *watch* me bust us out of here.” His claws glowed red as he began clawing at the flesh. He tried this for a bit before realizing that he wasn’t making a scratch.

“Having problems there, cowboy?” Kiyomi asked, slowly crossing her arms.

“Okay, that’s weird... my flames were working a second ago.” He flexed his hand, only managing a small inkling of a flame. “Oh, shit...well, I guess we’re screwed.”

“What do you mean we’re “*screwed*”, Hiaka?” Kiyomi glared at him. “Don’t you have fire powers or something?”

Hiaka scratched the side of his head sheepishly. “About that...when I awoke in the factory, they mentioned I needed “fuel” to keep me alive/powered up.”

Kiyomi clenched her fists. “Dare I ask *what* you need for fuel?”

“Blood. Duh?” Hiaka made a face at her. “Weren’t you listening to me earlier when we spoke? I thought that was pretty obvious.”

It took every ounce of restraint Kiyomi had not to hit Hiaka upside the head. “It’s called a “rhetorical” question, you dolt.”

“Why would you ask a question with such an obvious answer, though? How did that make it re-torry-icle or whatever?” Hiaka huffed. “Anyways, unless you’re willing to unban me from your blood... we’ll both die in here.” For some reason, he smiled at her.

Now she wanted to punch him. “You *must* be joking.”

“Nope!” he smiled more.

“You mother fu-,” Both of them got knocked over as the creature continued to run outside, the axe slipping from Kiyomi’s grasp. She picked herself up, glaring holes into Hiaka’s head. “No way in hell am I going to let you drink my blood again.”

Hiaka sat up slightly, lying on his side; he rested his head on his arm. “Suite yourself. I’m sure we’ll remain in here until this Brute Suit gets either summoned back to its factory or kills your friends out there.” He shrugged softly as they rumbled a bit from the creature roaring. “I can’t make you do anything, so it’s your choice.”

He averted his gaze, hoping she would take the bait. He turned his head away to hide his smirking as Kiyomi gazed at him, bewildered and defeated. She knew it wouldn’t be much longer for her friends if they didn’t get free; or at least kill this creature somehow.

“Fine.”

Hiaka pretended to look at Kiyomi deadpanned, arching an eyebrow. “Hmm?”

Kiyomi was holding her bleeding palm towards him, looking away with a soft hint of a blush on her cheeks. “Take my blood, but only as much as you need. Kill this thing and save my family; that’s all I ask.”

Silently, he was on his knees before her. Gingerly taking her small bleeding hand into his massive claws, he gave her a sharp toothed smirk. “I mean, how could I say no to that request in exchange for a taste of this delicacy?”

Kiyomi’s cheeks flushed more as he brought her hand closer to his face, his life fiber tongue licking the open wound. “Just make it quick,” she muttered.

A wicked look crossed his face; as gently as he physically could, he bit into her hand. The feeling of her warm blood flowing down his throat gave him such a high, butterflies forming in his stomach as his body began to glow brightly. An overpowering feeling crept across his skin, his tail flaring open behind him. Kiyomi noticed to odd reaction he was having, turning her head to look at him. She gasped upon watching him start to unravel, trying to pull her hand away but it was too late.

Hiaka’s entire body unraveled, flaring out like crimson whips as they grabbed onto Kiyomi. Her body was consumed into this strange amalgamation of red threads, her academy uniform

exploding into pieces around her. The threads crawled and shifted along her skin, pulling so tightly she felt as if they would tear her apart.

Kiyomi could only scream as the threads and flames consumed her.

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“The exit to the hospital is coming up soon!” Otomaru was growing more apprehensive, upset that it was beginning to look like Kiyomi was never going to come back.

Chikara swerved the truck to dodge flying debris. “That’s not good!”

Ryo was gripping the handle bar above his head so tightly his knuckles were turning white. It was taking way too long for Hiaka to rescue Kiyomi. His mind was racing; the situation before them with the beast chasing them was proving to be a nuisance, while his crippling worry for his cousin began to consume him. He was stupid to think he could trust a psychopathic life fiber that tried to murder his cousin.

“Guys, look!!” Tekuno pointed out the back window.

With the exception of Chikara (who watched through the rear view mirror), the other three turned around, seeing the massive suit coming to a stop. Once it did it began howling in pain, its entire body beginning to bubble and boil.

“Hold on to your asses~!” Chikara warned as she quickly drifted the truck, spinning it into a dead stop.

Somehow managing to hold on for dear life, everyone grabbed onto their seat belts/handles. Despite the minor whiplash, the four of them quickly brushed it off as they continued to watch the creature turn into a lump of boiling flesh. Rays of red light began bursting through its flesh.

Abruptly, a massive blast of crimson flames erupted from the suit, sending pieces in every direction. Some of the beast’s body pelting the truck.

Through the haze, a lone figure emerged from the corpse of the massive creature. Her long raven hair flowed with the wind, each step of her heels clicking loudly as she got closer to the truck. She was practically naked, minus the red, skimpy armor she wore. The end of her long hair flicked with red hued flames behind her, two large armor plates in the shapes of eyes protruded from her chest, steam whistling from the vents on her back and thighs.

Chikara gasped loudly. “YO! IS THAT KIYOMI?!” she quickly put the truck into park, throwing her door open. She was so relieved to know Kiyomi was alive.

Otomaru and Tekuno were stunned, realizing that the girl was indeed Kiyomi. Ryo had no idea what to say or do; averting his eyes eventually, since the closer she got the less there was to leave to the imagination.

Kiyomi stopped a few feet in front of the truck, staring blankly at her bewildered friends.

Despite the daze she was in, she had never felt more powerful.

She had no idea what happened between her and Hiaka, but now, it was obvious that he had become her second skin.

Like being clothed in pure fire.

# The New Fire Starter

## Chapter Notes

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~~~Child Recap!~~~

\*Kiyomi: Ryuko's Daughter

\*Ryo: Satsuki and Uzu's Son

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“KIYOMIIIIIIIIII!!!!”

Chikara began sprinting towards the bewildered girl.

Ryo got out of the car, followed shortly by the twins; Ryo tried to say something to Chikara, but before he could, the blond was already upon Kiyomi.

**“GOT-DAMN, GUUUURL! WHERE DID YOU GET THIS SICK LINGERIE BATTLE READY ARMOR!? IT MAKES THESE TITTIES SO SCRUMPTIOUS~~!!”**  
Chikara’s hands were upon Kiyomi’s breasts, giving them a playful squeeze while she giggled.

This snapped Kiyomi from her daze. “W-wha- ah! Chikara, cut it out!”

Kiyomi couldn’t help but laugh though as Chikara went from full out titty assault to a massive bear hug, lifting Kiyomi off her feet. “*DON’T EVER SCARE US LIKE THAT AGAIN!!!*” Chikara began to rapidly tear up, squeezing Kiyomi more. “I dunno what I would doooo if you were deeeead!”

Kiyomi began patting Chikara’s head as the blond buried her face in Kiyomi’s cleavage, bawling loudly. “I’m sorry, Chikara, for scaring you...”

Ryo couldn't help but roll his eyes playfully, shaking his head at Chikara. "Alright, alright, move over, Chikara. It's my turn to hug Kiyomi now." He sprinted over to the two girls.

Tekuno looked around; only spotting the Life Fiber corpse and the newly dressed Kiyomi. "Uh, guys, where's Hiaka?"

"I thought something was off," Otomaru also began looking around. "He went to rescue Kiyomi, didn't he?"

"Who cares," Ryo grabbed Kiyomi (and in turn Chikara) into a tight squeeze, picking both girls up with ease. "At least Kiyomi made it out alive."

***I'm right here, you asshole.***

Abruptly, both Chikara and Ryo jumped a foot away from Kiyomi. Chikara hid behind Ryo, gasping. "Whoa, whoa, WHOA! What the hell was that!?"

Ryo glared at Kiyomi's new outfit. "Those clothes just spoke."

"And wiggled~" Chikara wiggled her fingers while making 'OoOo' sounds.

Confused, Kiyomi gazed down at her outfit. Upon closer inspection, she realized that not only did it leave very little to the imagination, but the two chest pieces, which were clearly a set of eyes, glared at Ryo and Chikara. ***Yea, hi; it's me, Hiaka, you dumb asses.***

Chikara squealed a bit. "Wow~! Hiaka really did become a glorified lingerie wash cloth~"

She covered her grin with her hand, giggling as she felt Hiaka glare holes into her head. ***Stop calling me that!***

Otomaru and Tekuno walked up; Tekuno looked from Kiyomi to the other two. "Didn't Kiyomi mention Hiaka being made of Life Fibers?"

Ryo nodded. "Yea, she did. But what does that have to do with him turning into... that." He gestured towards Kiyomi.

"Hey guys? Didn't Satsuki say something about the Life Fibers being able to be worn like armored clothing?" Chikara tapped her chin, trying to remember what Satsuki told her.

"Wasn't it called 'God Armor'...?" Otomaru suggested.

Tekuno shook her head. "Close, brother, but I think she called them something else. Ka... kama... kami..."

"...*Kamui*," Kiyomi whispered.

"Yes! That's it!" Tekuno snapped her fingers upon hearing the word. "Satsuki called the full life fiber clothes 'Kamui'. Both her and Ryuko had one."

"Junketsu," Ryo added. "My mother's Kamui was named Junketsu."

Otomaru smirked at Ryo. “Somehow, I believe that your mother *would* have something named ‘Purity’~” Otomaru tried to hide his laugh as Ryo glared at him.

“I’m going to punch you,” Ryo warned halfheartedly, sticking his tongue out at the pink haired boy.

“Sooooo, you think Hiaka here is a *new and improved* Kamui~?” Chikara grabbed one of the suspenders, snapping it playfully.

**Ow.** Hiaka growled a warning at Chikara.

She giggled. “OoOo, scary man~”

Kiyomi began to distance herself from the group’s conversation, recalling the only time she ever asked Ryuko about her Kamui:

*“Mommy,” whispered a six year old Kiyomi as she waddled up to Ryuko.*

*Ryuko was in the middle of doing laundry, folding up one of many dresses she bought for Kiyomi. “Yes, beautiful?”*

*“Auntie said you wore a Kamui,” unbeknownst to Kiyomi, Ryuko immediately froze. “What was your Kamui’s name?”*

*Ryuko fell into a long silence. The washing machine and dryer the only source of sounds as Kiyomi gazed up at her mother, tilting her head. Had she said something wrong? Why wasn’t mommy answering her?*

*“Mommy...?”*

*“Senketsu,” Ryuko choked out, now blinded by tears. “His name was... Senketsu, sweetie...”*

*Slowly, Ryuko leaned forward on the counter, hiding her face in the folded dress. She tried so hard not to let it show that she was sobbing, her shoulders shaking. Kiyomi teared up as well, going over and hugging onto Ryuko’s leg tightly, sniffing. “M... mommy, I sowwy! Pwease... dun cry!”*

*Ryuko dropped the dress, scooping Kiyomi into her arms. “No, honey...don’t cry. Mommy’s sorry, baby...” she hugged Kiyomi tightly, wiping her daughter’s tears away with her thumb gently. “Mommy just misses him, that’s all...”*

*“Was he mommy’s fwiend?” Kiyomi asked, sniffing.*

*Ryuko gave Kiyomi a thin, pained smile. “Yes, honey, he was... maybe one day, I will tell you all about how Senketsu and mommy saved the world together, okay?” she gave Kiyomi a small kiss on her forehead. “Just... not today.”*

*Kiyomi rested her head on Ryuko’s shoulder, nuzzling closer to her mother. “Okay, mama...”*

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*Who's Senketsu?* Hiaka asked Kiyomi, snapping her from her thoughts.

"Excuse me?" Kiyomi gazed down at her outfit.

*I can hear your thoughts, apparently.* Hiaka stated matter-of-factly. *At least, when we're like this, I can. I heard you say that name as you spaced out.*

Kiyomi waved her hand dismissively. "He was my mother's Kamui. He died long before I was born."

Hiaka gazed away from her; he could tell by her tone of voice that she didn't want to explain further. Kiyomi sighed softly, tucking some of her hair behind her ear when she saw the others staring at her. She blushed softly. "What?"

"Shouting random names, there?" Tekuno teased.

Kiyomi frowned. "No, I was just remembering the name of my mother's Kamui, that's all." She crossed her arms, ignoring the breeze on her skin. "Besides, we can figure out this 'Kamui' thing, later. We have a hospital to get to," she turned her gaze to Otomaru. "Right?"

Otomaru slapped himself in the forehead, nodding. "Ah, you're right. Come on guys." He motioned for everyone to follow him, giving Kiyomi a small smile. "No, but really, I'm glad you're alright, Kiyomi."

She gave him a quick nod. "Thank Hiaka, honestly. Without this *"upgrade"*, I don't think I would've made it out. Or worse... it would've killed you all." She gripped her fist. "I wasn't about to let that happen."

"Yea, I getcha. Just remember, Kiyomi, we're like that with you, too. Just because you're the oldest, doesn't mean you have to shoulder *all* the responsibility." Otomaru nudged her softly.

"Exactly! Let *us* get a piece of the action," Tekuno added, amused; running alongside her brother.

Kiyomi gave them a small smile. "I'll try to remember that."

As soon as they made it to the truck, Otomaru immediately jumped into the driver's seat, wagging his finger at Chikara. "I don't think so," he pointed behind him with his thumb. "I banish you to the back seat, ya loon."

Chikara pouted before giggling like the little mad woman she was, climbing in and sitting next to Tekuno. "Awww, yes siiiiiir~"

Ryo got in the passenger seat, looking back at Kiyomi. "Wait, how are you going to--"

Loud screeching interrupted them. Looking behind her, Kiyomi spotted where the corpse still steamed, several white suits slithering towards them. Hiaka steamed a bit, glaring at the approaching life fibers.



Kiyomi waved her hand at her cousin, leaping with ease into the bed of the truck. “Don’t worry about me, I’ll be fine.”

The moment Kiyomi got into the bed of the truck, Otomaru fired up the engine. “Time to go!” he threw the truck into gear, peeling down the freeway. Chikara and Tekuno turned in their seats, wanting to see what Kiyomi was now capable of.

***I don’t know if this is a good time to tell you this, Kiyomi, but, you only have about twenty minutes before you pass out from blood loss.*** Hiaka whispered to Kiyomi in her mind.

“You have *got* to be fucking kidding me,” Kiyomi muttered.

***I wish I was.*** Hiaka sighed softly. ***So, don’t do anything too extreme. I won’t be able to save you this time~. Since, you know, I’ll more in likely die with you.***

“Thanks,” Kiyomi said sarcastically. As the life fiber’s got closer, Kiyomi began to feel flames manifest at her feet. Despite the warmth, the flames did not burn her. This eased her mind a bit, focusing on summoning flames to her hands.

While wearing Hiaka, she found it to be second nature to balance on the truck, a better upgrade than her attempt before. Flames swirled around her arms, flickering wildly. With a hard throw, the flames went flying from her hands, hitting one of the life fiber suits. It screeched, blinded by the flames, causing it to run into a nearby car.

The others stepped over the fallen suit, uncaring. Kiyomi continued to do this, but the Life Fiber Suits were not stupid; learning from their fallen comrade’s mistake, it grew to be more challenging to hit them with her flames. ***You might wanna try a different strategy, Kiyomi.***

“Thank you, captain obvious,” Kiyomi began darting her eyes, trying to find a way to either stop or destroy them all at once.

***Kiyomi, I thought we agreed that we would not resort to name calling.*** Hiaka chastised. ***I have a name, please use it. Thank you~***

Kiyomi pulled her suspender, snapping it. “It’s called *sarcasm*, you doofus.”

Hiaka hissed, wiggling a bit on her skin in discomfort. ***Stop doing that!!***

“Stop being stupid and it won’t happen very often,” Kiyomi retorted.

Otomaru turned into the exit towards the hospital, which lead them down a tunnel. Seeing this, Kiyomi got an idea. Carefully conjuring a huge fireball with both hands, she waited for the suits to get a few feet from the truck before unleashing it up towards the ceiling. The tunnel rumbled as the ceiling collapsed, trapping the life fiber’s under concrete and rubble.

“HELL YEA, KIYOMI~!” Chikara whistled as she clapped. “THAT WAS SERIOUSLY BADASS!!!”

“At least we know you’re comfortable with your body, Kiyomi. Otherwise, I have no idea how you’re pulling this off with only the bare minimum of cover~” Tekuno was also

clapping, but couldn't help being cheeky.

Kiyomi's face flushed. "Ah, thanks, guys?"

She ducked down as they exited the tunnel; they drove for another minute before making a hard right turn, pulling up to a massive building. If it didn't have the large, neon white sign saying: "*Tokyo Bay Hospital*", one would have mistaken this building for an ancient fortress.

Ryo stared at the large building in awe. He may have been here plenty of times to donate blood for Emi, but his mother really did spare all expenses to make this impenetrable.

That was... until they got to the front entrance.

The front doors were busted open, fresh bodies of patients and a few hospital staff littered around the nonexistent doors. Blood was spattered everywhere. Screaming could be heard coming from inside the building.

Otomaru slammed on the breaks, screeching the truck to a dead stop.

He turned towards Ryo slowly, glaring coldly at him.

"Still think she's in the safest place, hmm?"

# Tokyo Bay Hospital Pt. 1

## Chapter Notes

~~Okay!! Some notes for this story!~~

From now on when you see "...", it means that the Kamui are speaking ONLY to the person that's wearing them in their mind!

And since The Life Fiber's speak in growls/clicks, they will speak with "<...>", since only special people can understand Life Fibers!

Thank you so much for reading! We hope you're enjoying our story so far! ^3^

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This story is for 18+, since it'll be graphic. (Violence/Possible NSFW)

I will be posting a link soon that'll take y'all to our DA that has fan art/original works regarding our stories here on AO3!!!

~~~Child Recap!~~~

\*Kiyomi: Ryuko's Daughter

\*Ryo: Satsuki and Uzu's Son

\*Chikara: Mako and Gamagori's OLDEST daughter

\*Otomaru/Tekuno: Jakuzure and Inumuta's Twins

\*Emi: Otomaru's Girlfriend

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Ryo remained quiet as he followed the others through what remained of the hospital doors, guilt washing over him the further they got inside. The break-in was recent; some of the people scattered around were moaning in pain, too weak or injured to move.

“Should we... help them?” Chikara whispered to Tekuno.

Tekuno’s eyes swept coldly over the fallen humans. “No. We need to look after *each other*; concerning ourselves with *others* will only slow us down.”

“But-,” Chikara furrowed her eyebrows a bit. “-We’re here for Emi, aren’t we?”

Otomaru gave Chikara a tart stare. “Help them if you want, Chikara. If you get taken like our parents did, don’t come crying to us.”

Chikara crossed her arms, pouting. “You two are mean.”

“Looking out for each other is all that matters now, saving the world can come later,” Otomaru peeked around a corner; confirming it was empty, he motioned for the others to head for the lobby’s front desk. “Emi is one of us, just like you, Chikara. So just...keep going, alright?” he tried to sound sincere, but was failing miserably.

For once in her life, Chikara frowned. “Yea, sure, whatever you say, Otomaru.”

Screaming carried down from the bloody hallways, confirming the unfortunate carnage of life fiber suits draining blood. The five of them quickly ducked behind the main front desk; Tekuno reached for the backpack Otomaru was carrying, digging through it. Once she found the small pink laptop she was looking for, she detached a small attachment, plugging it into one of the hospital computers.

Opening her laptop, Tekuno immediately began pulling up different hacking soft wares, bypassing the hospital’s safety protocols and firewalls. Once she was inside, she began searching for Emi’s room number. It took Tekuno only a minute to find out Emi was on the 9<sup>th</sup> floor, in room 936. She turned the screen so the others could see; they all nodded as she turned her laptop back towards herself, closing her programs to conserve her laptop’s battery life.

As she retrieved her attachment, suddenly, a bikini symbol began flashing across her screen, beeping loudly.

“Shit!” Tekuno whispered, trying desperately to shut her laptop off.

Chikara’s eyes nearly bulged from her skull, daring to be the only brave one to peek over the countertop. Luck was not on their side, for several life fiber suits began slinking into the hallways, clicking loudly. It didn’t take long for one of the suits to pinpoint where the beeping was coming from, hissing at the others before pointing.

“Uh oh,” Chikara ducked down, looking at Kiyomi. “They’ve spot us!”

After giving her laptop a good smack, she slammed the lid shut. “Something or someone pinned my laptop’s signal!” she angrily shoved her laptop back into the bag, giving it back to Otomaru.

“There’s no time for that,” Kiyomi stood up, blasting the hallway with a massive crimson fireball. “Run!”

Ryo helped Chikara to her feet, following the twins towards the stairs. As they ran past the elevators, one of them opened up, a life fiber suit reaching out for them. Tekuno ducked/slid under its arms; Ryo pushed Chikara forward upon hearing the doors open, so she tucked and rolled before ending up next to Tekuno.

“Son of a-,” Otomaru barely dodged its grasp; however, he gave Ryo a look. Ryo nodded in return and together, both boys tackled the massive suit back into the elevator. As the doors closed, the suit tried to regain its footing; loud bangs following it’s ascend to a random floor.

*(You're friends are kind of badass...)* Hiaka was watching them as Kiyomi stayed behind, throwing fireballs rapidly down the hall to keep the suits at bay.

"Yea, we had The Elite Four, Aunt Satsuki and my Mother as parents," she gave a small half smile, thinking about them for a brief moment. "We may be inexperienced, but they trained us to be strong since we were little."

Otomaru held the door open for everyone to flow into the stairwell, quickly looking back at Kiyomi. "Come on! We gotta go!"

With one final blast to serve as her cover, Kiyomi made a mad dash for the stairwell.

"We got company up here!" Ryo shouted from a few floors up, forcing Tekuno and Chikara to turn around, heading back down.

The lines along Hiaka began to glow brightly; the vents on her suit steaming as Kiyomi suddenly gained an unnatural burst of speed. She easily cleared the hallway, her gaze focused as she made a sharp turn in front of Otomaru, bounding up the stairs. She quickly bypassed the other three, slamming herself into the suit that was chasing them. She allowed the fire to consume her entire body, more steam emitting as she barreled the creature into other suit behind it.

Letting the flames grow brighter and more intense, she was able to scorch every suit that dared stand in her way. She cleared the path all the way to the 9<sup>th</sup> floor. Seeing that the door to the 9<sup>th</sup> floor was blocked from the other side made her focus the flames onto one of her legs. With a small shout she kicked the door, and barricade, clear across the hallway.

Behind Kiyomi, the other four gazed upon her in absolute amazement. The raw power she received from wearing Hiaka made them feel safer and nearly indestructible. Yet, Ryo couldn't help but frown at Kiyomi with worry. He could remember his mother, Satsuki, informing him that Kamui consume blood in order to fuel their powers. The more power you used/exerted, the more blood the Kamui drank to compensate. Junketsu would have no doubtedly killed his mother had it not been for her iron clad will, years of training and fighting prowess.

He continued to follow his cousin as she cleared the way towards Emi's room; the worry in the pit of his stomach increasing the more reckless she became. Even if Hiaka was somehow a new and improved version of the Kamui's his mother and aunt used to wear... was he any different than his predecessors? Would Hiaka peel himself off Kiyomi when she was low on blood? Or worse, as Ryo feared, kill her?

The other three didn't seem to realize that with Kiyomi haphazardly using all this power, untrained and inexperienced in combat (until the given circumstances), it would be a matter of time before she exhausted all of Hiaka's flames.

*Then* what were they going to do?

Upon seeing room 936, Otomaru ran ahead of the others before barreling his way through the door. "Emi! Babe, I'm here! I finally made it--"

“NO! GET AWAY FROM US, YOU BLOOD SUCKING MONSTERS!” a middle aged, brunette nurse screamed as she blindly started swinging an IV stand.

Otomaru frowned a bit, easily grabbing the metal stand before she could hit any of them. “Look, lady, we aren’t the life fibers.”

He easily snatched the IV stand away from the bewildered nurse as she began to tear up. “Oh, thank the stars, you’re human. Have you come to rescue us?”

“Yea, sure,” Otomaru muttered, looking over the nurse’s head. He saw Emi lying in her hospital bed, frightened but alive. Otomaru tossed the IV stand off to the side, stepping around the nurse to head for Emi’s bedside, grabbing her cold hands. “Hey, babe...”

Her smile sent Otomaru’s heart ablaze. “Otomaru... I’m so glad you’re alright...” Emi teared up a bit. “I was so worried about you and the others... cellphones aren’t working...and people were constantly screaming-“

Otomaru shushed Emi quietly, tucking some of her pale brown hair behind her ears. “It’s alright, I’m here now,” He couldn’t help himself; he gave her a quick gentle kiss on the lips. “We’re going to get you out of here. We have a safe place we can take you.”

Tekuno filed into the room, followed shortly by Chikara than Ryo. She saw Emi and couldn’t help the small smile, quickly rolling her eyes seeing Otomaru being stupidly cute. “Yo, Romeo, do we need to give you guys the room~?” she teased.

Otomaru gave Tekuno a playful glare. “Haha, very funny. Just hurry up and get in here so we can figure out a plan.”

Kiyomi suddenly busted into the room, slamming the door shut behind her. She was panting, hard, while her entire body was steaming. Ryo reached out to try and touch Kiyomi’s shoulder, but quickly drew back in pain, the steam alone burning him badly despite the short contact.

“Hey, Kiyomi, are you okay?” Chikara asked, watching her in concern. Emi gasped softly, covering her mouth with her hands upon seeing Kiyomi.

***(Kiyomi...you’re...losing too much blood...)*** Hiaka was beginning to panic as he felt Kiyomi’s body begin to grow cold, her limbs growing weak as her vision blurred in and out.

“I’m...fine,” Kiyomi croaked between heavy pants.

There was deep rumbling coming from the hallways; reinforcement for the life fiber’s having just arrived from who-knows-where. More muffled screaming pierced through the walls around, above and below them.

*“I think...”* The color in Kiyomi’s eyes began to fade, her look growing distant. *“I made... them mad...”*

One last soft sigh escaped Kiyomi’s lips as her body dropped. Hiaka ripped himself completely off her body, catching her in his large clawed hands. She was completely limp,

her skin red from where he was covering her, but alive.

The nurse gasped, terror all over her face. Seeing Hiaka made her flee straight into the bathroom, locking herself inside. Hiaka paid her no mind, gathering the naked Kiyomi in his arms.

“I swear if she’s dead...,” Ryo warned, glaring at Hiaka.

Hiaka stood up, peering down at Ryo. “Like I said, I *can’t* kill her. If I had just now, then I wouldn’t *be here* to tell you *otherwise*.”

Chikara looked between Hiaka and Ryo, her mouth dropping in astonishment. She knew Ryo was tall, but the top of Hiaka’s head was touching the ceiling. She quickly closed her mouth as the massive creature carried Kiyomi to the other empty bed. He sat down, barely fitting as he rested Kiyomi in his lap. Ryo frowned a bit, but decided it wasn’t worth trying to pick a fight with Hiaka.

Emi, confused, amazed and in total shock, looked from the massive creature (that was a pair of clothes a few seconds ago), to Kiyomi, back to Otomaru. “N...new friend?”

Otomaru, realizing that Emi was absolutely lost, gave her a soft sheepish smile. “We... have a lot to explain.”

Tekuno leaned up against the wall, crossing her arms. She stared at the metal covering outside the window; her mind going back to that strange signal that pinged her laptop. If what Emi said was true, that cellphones were down, then how did her computer get flagged on a network?

She didn’t get to debate that for long, a soft rumble from the wall she was leaning on snapping her from her thoughts. Hearing distant thudding getting closer, she gasped. “Get away from the wall!!”

Tekuno jumped away from the wall just as it came crashing down. Ryo managed to move away in time, but Chikara had no such luck. With a squeak, she went flying with the debris of the wall; Ryo quickly intercepted Chikara, so she crashed into him. He caught her, taking the brunt of the fall. Otomaru shielded Emi from any flying debris with his own body, a few sharp pains in his back indicating he made the right choice.

“*No way...*,” Ryo quickly got to his feet, pulling Chikara closer to his side. He never took his eyes off the wall, and as the dust settled, Ryo was met with a glaring Life Fiber suit. It wasn’t just any suit, however.

It was missing one of its arms.

Otomaru’s eyes grew wide, fear seeping through his body. It was definitely the same life fiber suit from the infirmary. Upon seeing Ryo, a look of familiarity washed across the suit’s face, before twisting into pure rage.

The suit wasted no time in swinging its only arm at Ryo, knocking him back into Chikara, sending the both of them flying into the other bed. Hiaka shielded Kiyomi as the two teens crashed onto the bed (and in turn Ryo slammed into Hiaka, knocking him out); Chikara the only one to bounce off the mattress and land on the floor next to the bed and against the wall. A soft groan her indication that she was alive, albeit winded.

It was here for one thing: Emi.

*<I will deal my revenge with you later, green haired human monkey,>* The one armed suit growled towards Ryo. *<The Factory needs a new specimen, and that girl is needed for the god transformation.>*

Otomaru froze. He wasn't crazy: he **knew** word for word what that thing just said. Remembering what Kiyomi's hair did to their eyes, he gently touched the side of his eye. What... happened to them?

Realizing that if he didn't do something fast, Emi was going to be in grave danger. He quickly grabbed another IV stand, holding it up as a weapon. "Listen here, fuck face. You're not getting anywhere near Emi."

Tekuno, who had been knocked to the ground from the blast, peeked out from under Emi's bed, watching her brother. Her body ached from the impact, but she was more shocked that not only did she *understand* the life fibers, but Otomaru *spoke* back in their language with absolute flawlessness. She found herself twitching a small smirk on her face. Perhaps whatever Kiyomi did to them, gave the rest of them a cutting edge after all~

Otomaru was somehow managing to fend off the suit with the IV stand, refusing to stay knocked over or give it any chance at grabbing Emi.

However, despite Otomaru's best efforts, a second suit came up behind the one armed one, quickly disarming Otomaru with a single swing. It grabbed Otomaru by his arm, holding him several feet in the air. *<Grab the girl. Now!>*

The one armed suit nodded, stalking towards Emi. Having nowhere to go, Emi tried her best to back away from the approaching suit, tearing up in fright.

"Get away from her, you stupid fucks!" Otomaru shouted, kicking at the suit repeatedly to try and free himself.

The one armed suit suddenly cried out in agony, one of its feet now pinned to the floor by a scalpel. As it tried to pull its foot up, another scalpel was stabbed into what should've been its ankle. It screeched, dropping to one knee next to the bed. Otomaru grinned, feeling triumphant that it was being stopped in its pursuit of Emi.

Angrily, the one armed suit peered under the bed. Its threads froze in a brief moment of fear, coming face to face with Tekuno's wide, fiery pink eyes. She had a thin, creepy smile that was pulled back from ear to ear. In her hand was the shimmer of a third scalpel. "*Hello, mother fucker~*" she lunged forward, stabbing the life fiber suit in one of its many eyes.



Howling in pain, it stood back up, ripping its foot free in the process. *<You stupid bitch! I hate all you humans!>* It ripped the scalpel from its eye, kicking Tekuno with its good foot. She screamed for a short second, rolling out from under the bed.

“No, sis!” Otomaru began pulling more frantically, even madder now that his twin was also injured. Emi’s scream nearly sent tears into Otomaru’s eyes. Now full of desperation, Otomaru began biting, clawing and kicking the suit that had his arm.

Ryo slowly got up from being knocked over, groaning. He shook off his dizziness upon hearing Emi struggling, quickly going for Otomaru.

*<I have her, let’s go,>* the one armed suit opened its chest cavity, throwing Emi inside.

“N-no! Let me go, please!” Emi tried to escape, but her wrists, neck and torso were grabbed by red threads, pulling her back. She reached one of her hands out towards her boyfriend, blinded by tears. “Otomaru!”

He reached towards Emi with his free arm, tears falling as well. “Emi!”

The chest cavity closed around Emi, her cries for help silenced.

The suit holding Otomaru tossed him right into Ryo. It turned around and began following after the one armed suit. Tendrils unraveled from its back as it crossed the hole they made in the wall, shooting towards the ceiling.

Otomaru tried to get up and follow them, but Ryo wrapped his arms around Otomaru’s chest and held onto him tightly. No amount of shouting would sway Ryo as he watched the ceiling above the hole in the wall cave in, blocking it.

After all this time, energy, and risking their lives...they still weren’t able to stop the life fibers from taking Emi...

...Now what were they supposed to do?

# Tokyo Bay Hospital Pt. 2

## Chapter Notes

This story is for 18+, since it'll be graphic. (Violence/Possible Sexual NSFW)

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~~~Character Recap!~~~

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\*Emi Matanui: Otomaru's Girlfriend

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Otomaru stood in front of the rubble that covered the hole; his fists clenched so tightly, his knuckles turned white.

Anger didn't even begin to describe how he felt; there was no point on trying to follow the two kidnappers, the hallways were crawling with *even more* suits, their only trump card (Kiyomi) was knocked out and everyone else (with the exception or Ryo and himself) were also down for the count.

She was right there! He promised her that he would protect her, that they had somewhere safe to go. The image of her reaching out for him repeated in his mind over and over; tears beginning to sting.

Ryo stood behind Otomaru, concerned and choosing his next words carefully. He knew Otomaru well, maybe too well; they grew up with each other in the same house. Ryo was the only one to truly know that Otomaru had plans to take Emi away one day, how much he truly loved her; and those suits ripped her away....

He also knew Otomaru had an explosive temper. The last thing Ryo wanted was to get into a fight with his best friend.

Stealing a glance at Hiaka, Ryo began to dread the thought of Emi's undoubted fate. If what Kiyomi told them back at the infirmary was true, then the suits were on the hunt for a special

blood type:

Blood Type Z Negative. (Z-)

Why else would those blood sucking parasites want Emi?

It had to be for her blood; otherwise, she was too weak and constantly sick from her crippling rare blood disease. Why go through the trouble to kidnap a sick girl when there was *an entire planet* full of healthy humans...?

Ryo slowly gazed at his own hand, slowly curling his fingers into a fist. He was beginning to suspect that it was only a matter of time before his own blood is spilled. When that happened...Ryo was certain that he'd be their next target.

Slowly lowering his fist, he sighed softly. "Otomaru," Ryo looked at his pink haired friend with a concerned expression. "If we can figure out where their *"factory"* is, then we can find Emi again." He pointed behind him at the fallen Hiaka. "Kiyomi said he came from a factory? If we use Hiaka to take us to them-"

"*Damn it*," Otomaru interrupted, punching the wall in front of him. Ryo's eyes widened a bit as blood trickled down the wall from Otomaru's fist.

A soft sniffle came from Otomaru as he turned to face Ryo. "What are they going to do to her, Ryo...?"

Unable to stand seeing Otomaru cry, Ryo walked forward, pulling Otomaru into his arms, hugging him tightly. "I... I don't know, Otomaru. They came after her for her blood... but we *will* get her back. I promise you that, alright?"

Otomaru nodded, burying his face in Ryo's shoulder. He cried silently for a moment before stepping away from Ryo with another sniffle. "But... how? We're trapped in this stupid room like rats..." as Otomaru wiped his tears away.

Ryo pointed over to Hiaka and Kiyomi. "I don't know, but hopefully, Hiaka can help us."

As much as Otomaru didn't like that idea, he knew that their best chances lied with Hiaka being able to guide them to where he came from. "He better...", Otomaru mumbled as he rubbed his face before spotting a set of familiar pink eyes from behind Emi's bed. "... Tekuno. How long have you been staring?"

"Long enough to start *shipping* you two together~," Tekuno teased, standing up from her hiding place.

Otomaru felt himself blush slightly in embarrassment; Ryo simply chuckled. "What the hell, Tekuno; I have the right to a damn hug," Otomaru crossed his arms, sticking his tongue out while glaring at his twin.

"Got you to stop crying, didn't I?" Tekuno also stuck her tongue out. "Besides, I was starting to worry that you'd punch the wall again."

Ryo cracked a thin smile as Tekuno walked from around the bed, giving Otomaru a small hug in comfort. Otomaru hugged Tekuno back, still embarrassed but more relieved that she wasn't severely hurt from the suit kicking her.

“Aw, what?! I WANT RYO HUGGIES~!” chimed Chikara as her head popped up from under the second bed. “No fair, Otomaru! I want some Ryo lovin’ too~~”

Otomaru stared down at Chikara. “Whatever! You get way more Ryo hugs than I do!”

“DO NOOOOT~” Chikara giggled as she finished crawling from under the bed, standing up before dusting her pleated skirt.

Now it was Ryo's turn to blush.

When did his hugging become the main subject for debate?! He bashfully stood there, slowly crossing his arms as the other three carried on their banter. There was no way he was going to stop this; clearly the girls were doing this to cheer up Otomaru, at the expense of Ryo. He smiled softly, appreciating Tekuno and Chikara for that.

Slowly, Kiyomi's eyes fluttered open; the familiar voices of her friends sounding so far away, her head pounding in sync with her heart.

What happened after she made it into the room and passed out?

She tried to move, sit up even, but found something large and heavy pinning her to the bed.

Carefully moving her hands, she realized that a large arm was draped over her body. When her vision finally finished correcting itself, she followed the massive arm to find Hiaka passed out next to her. His arm was too heavy to move; her face growing red upon realizing that had it not been for his arm, she'd be fully nude and exposed. Her face was buried against his collar bone, his chin resting on top of her head.

“*Hiaka*,” Kiyomi croaked weakly. “Wake up...” she pressed her hands to his chest, shaking him slightly.

With a groan, his eyes opened slowly. “Hmm? What is it?” he whispered through the fog of grogginess, looking down at Kiyomi.

“What... happened?” she slowly pushed herself away from his chest, trying not to acknowledge the fact he had a nice toned body, so she could look at him. She quickly moved her arms to cover her breasts, blushing.

Hiaka looked away from her for a moment, his tail flicking behind him, thinking. “After you passed out, Two Scouting Suits busted down the wall and took that sick girl.” He shrugged as he looked back at her. “I don't know, really... mostly because Tits McGee got thrown straight at me, knocking me out.”

“OI!” Chikara turned on her heels, pointing at Hiaka. “My name isn't Tits McGee! It's Chikara Gamagori! You better remember that, Washcloth~!”

Hiaka growled at Chikara. “Stop calling me “*Washcloth*” and I’ll start calling you by your name.”

Chikara poked Hiaka on the nose. “Works both ways, *buddy*~” she looked at Kiyomi, smiling like a mad woman. “Kiyomi! I’m so glad you’re awake~! Enjoying your view of abs and broad shoulders, there~?”

It took everything Kiyomi had not to blush like a mad woman; she shoved herself away from Hiaka, sitting up on the bed, still covering her chest. “N-no! Don’t be ridiculous, Chikara.”

“Pfft, yea, riiiiight. I wish **I** had some nice man titties in **my** face~” Chikara teased, turning her gaze towards Ryo. She made an obviously loud sigh at him, putting the back of her hand to her forehead. “Oh, where, could I find such a nice pair like Hiaka’s~?”

Ryo had a look of absolute panic, his face bright red. Tekuno and Otomaru snickered at Ryo while Hiaka crossed his arms over his chest, embarrassed.

***THUD!***

The door to their room nearly busted off its hinges.

Everyone fell silent.

Low gurgling clicks and screeching echoed from the hallways outside their door; the door thudding loudly.

Hiaka sat up, climbing off the hospital bed; he dared to get closer to the entrance, turning his long ears towards the door to listen. “Blood Hound Suits,” he whispered softly to them. “They must’ve finished going through all the patients on this floor...”

“These things have names?” Tekuno whispered.

Hiaka nodded. “The ones that collect blood are called “Blood Hounds Suits”, the two that broke the through the wall are called “Scouting Suits”. They are sent on recon missions, can read human language and typically collect information-”

“-And steal things that don’t belong to them,” Otomaru nearly growled.

Hiaka stared at Otomaru, secretly concerned for him. “...Uh, yea, that too. They tend to collect the chosen ones and take them to the factories.” He paused, hearing angry screeching/growling, followed by the sounds of fabric ripping. “That’s not good... they must not be able to find any more humans, so they’re fighting amongst themselves.”

Otomaru frowned. “Can’t they fuck off and do that somewhere else? There’s literally nowhere to go from here.”

“Can’t you and Hiaka transform again?” Chikara looked over at Kiyomi curiously.

“Not yet,” Hiaka answered in Kiyomi’s stead. “Kiyomi hasn’t fully recovered yet to sustain any kind of transformation.” He slowly stood up, looking back at them. “If you guys stay

behind me, I may be able to clear a path.”

“We need to head back to the truck,” Ryo helped Kiyomi to her feet. He also helped her fashion a quick dress from the bed sheet. “And we need to rescue Emi.”

“There’s *no way* we’re going to The Factory,” Hiaka shook his head. “Didn’t you guys hear what I said? That place is *crawling* with suits.”

“Look, *Hiaka*, or whatever,” Otomaru stepped closer to Hiaka, glaring. “I’m telling you right now, I’ll be heading there whether you want to or not. So, if you’re too scared to go back and help us, then just get the hell out of my way.”

As Otomaru shoved passed Hiaka, Tekuno followed her brother, shaking her head. “It’s fine by *us* if you don’t want to go *with* us, no one’s stopping you from *leaving*~.” She shrugged. “But just know that Kiyomi will more in likely be going *with* us. It’d be a shame if *something horrible* happened to her because you weren’t *there to help*.”

“Too bad we were *just* starting to *trust* ya~,” Chikara reached up on her tip-toes, awkwardly patting Hiaka on the head as she walked passed him.

Hiaka was lost for words. He looked between everyone, his eyes landing on Kiyomi. She leaned more on Ryo, shrugging a bit. “At least clear the path for us, then you can do whatever you want afterwards.”

Why were they all acting like that? How was he the bad guy for not wanting to go back to that horrible place? But then again, if he didn’t show them where to go in that massive place, it’d be suicide for sure! He doubted that there were others like himself; but then again, if the Factory could make Kamui like him... what was stopping them from making another?

What if the new Kamui... *also ended up liking Kiyomi’s blood*!?

Fire filled Hiaka’s eyes at the thought of another set of clothing drinking Kiyomi’s blood; it made him nearly punch the wall. “Fine, I’ll help,” Hiaka grabbed everyone, shoving them behind him. “But I’m only doing this because you guys will certainly die if I don’t keep an eye on y’all.”

Tekuno smirked, secretly fist bumping Chikara.

Carefully, Hiaka opened the door, peeking out into the hallway. The suits crawling around the hallways paid him not mind as he stepped out of the room, surveying his options. The windows were a no-go, the elevators were a box of death for sure; they had to make it back to the stairs, there was no other way.

Easier said than done, he realized as eight suits filed into the main hallway. Most of them were inspecting the bodies of the fallen humans; two of them guarding the stairwell.

One suit checking on an elderly man in a wheelchair accidentally brushed against another, the two of them hissing and beginning to fight.

They needed something, anything, to distract the suits. Hiaka didn't have much energy to spare; so he had to think carefully. Facing the suits head on would only tire him out before they even made it to the lobby.

Hiaka turned back towards the others. "I have an idea that'll get us to the stairs," he whispered to them. He looked at each of them before settling on Kiyomi's melancholy face. "But none of you are going to *like* it."

His fiery eyes locked with Kiyomi's. "*Do you trust me?*"

# Tokyo Bay Hospital Pt. 3

## Chapter Notes

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=====

*“Do you trust me?”*

All eyes fell on Kiyomi, waiting for her response.

Despite her tired, melancholy look, Kiyomi was very much taken aback by Hiaka’s question. She took a long moment of silence before answering. “...yes.”

Suddenly, Hiaka had rammed himself into the bathroom door, breaking the lock as he swung the broken door open to reveal the bewildered, albeit forgotten, nurse. She cried out upon seeing him, throwing anything she could at Hiaka. “Stay back! Get away from me, monster!”

He ignored her; unfazed by the objects hitting him as he grabbed the disheveled nurse by her arm, his entire claws engulfing her frail limb. She shrieked, trying to pull herself free, but the harder she struggled, the more he dug his claws into her, cutting her.

The smell of her blood sent pins and needles down Hiaka’s spine; he nearly gagged, repulsed by the smell. It was nothing like Kiyomi’s: sweet, almost floral, yet powerful. He began growling as her blood seeped between his fingers, making her scent stronger. With no effort, he dragged the nurse into the hallway; immediately, every eye of the blood hound life fiber suits were upon him and the frightened nurse.



“Come get some fresh blood, you dumb fucks,” Hiaka shouted before tossing the nurse effortlessly down the furthest hall from the staircase.

She cried out, her body slapping the tile floor as she skidded to a stop against the wall. Every suit, including the two by the staircase door, made a mad dash for the bleeding nurse, trampling each other.

Hiaka grimaced upon seeing his blood soaked hand, flicking the blood off. He gazed back at the others as the nurse’s screams began to erupt. “Let’s go. Now.”

Everyone stood there in a moment of pure disbelief.

Quickly, however, Otomaru was out the door. He didn’t have time to waste being upset over a nameless nurse, as long as Hiaka held up his end of the bargain, he was fine with whatever the demonic Kamui did. Tekuno followed her twin, holding onto the back of his shirt as they lead the way to the stairwell. She sneaked a glance over at the feeding frenzy; it took every ounce of self-restraint she had *not* to smile at the bloody carnage, the scene reminding her of gory zombie movies.

“Whoa, bro,” Chikara whispered while following the twins, shaking her head as she passed Hiaka. “Savage, much~?” she stuck her tongue out playfully at him.

Ryo nearly lost his mind on Hiaka for his cruelty, but as he helped Kiyomi out the door, (having to switch from helping her to carrying her on his back), he kept his comments to himself. Instead, he gave Hiaka a small nod as he passed; deep down, Ryo knew he was no better than Hiaka... for he probably would’ve done the same if it meant saving his friends and family.

Hiaka couldn’t help but smirk to himself as he followed everyone. He knew they’d see things his way; he stared at Kiyomi as they crept down the hallway, catching himself reaching out for her long raven hair. His hands were soiled in someone else’s blood; he craved for a taste of hers, wanting to rid himself of the nasty betrayal.

Realizing he was blushing while thinking of Kiyomi, he made himself look away, heading in front of everyone straight for the stairwell. It served him no good to remain in the back... so close to her...; he had to lead everyone back to the truck.

Checking the stairs, Hiaka motioned everyone to follow him upon seeing no suits. Everyone followed carefully; descending the stairs as quietly as possible, they eventually made it back into the main lobby.

It was surprisingly very empty; it didn’t sit right with everyone. As they continued to follow Hiaka, Otomaru motioned for Ryo to walk ahead of him; it just didn’t feel right to have Kiyomi in the very back, since she was more exposed being on Ryo’s back. Ryo gave Otomaru a quick nod, staying close to Hiaka. Chikara took up the rear, narrowing her eyes as she vigilantly looked around, ready to kick any life fiber ass if need be.

Two Life Fiber hounds rounded a corner from an adjacent hallway, screeching. Hiaka growled deeply, his hands glowing with fire. “Head for the doors, I’ve got this.” In one bound

Hiaka was upon the two charging suits, grabbing them by their faces and slamming them back into the floors, burning them.

Seeing more suits bound from around the corner, Ryo wasted no time and took the lead while Hiaka fought off the suits. He made a mad dash for the hospital entrance...

Ryo stopped dead in his tracks.

Otomaru nearly crashed into Kiyomi's back as he tried to stop himself; but the same couldn't be said for Tekuno and Chikara. Tekuno smacked right into Otomaru's back, Chikara's boobs engulfing Tekuno's head as she ran into Tekuno's backside.

"What the fuck, Ryo," Otomaru whispered. "Why did you-" he interrupted himself as Ryo pointed before him. With a bright red flash, Otomaru's eyes widened in shock upon seeing the sea of angry life fibers waiting for them. "-stop..."

Tekuno pried herself free from Chikara's grasp, gasping. "W-what's going on?"

Chikara's jaw dropped. "Oh no... what're we going to do now?"

Trying to find a path towards the truck, Ryo looked back at Hiaka, who was inbound back towards them. "The Life Fibers... they're going to ambush us."

Hiaka stopped next to Ryo, panting heavily; despite that, his eyes also widened. "Oh, shit. I should've known those Scouting Suits left a surprise behind."

Ryo growled softly; glaring out towards the truck. "We don't have time for this..." he looked over his shoulder at Kiyomi. She had passed out at some point, shivering and pale.

They quickly ducked out of sight from the ambush of life fibers, Ryo carefully shifting Kiyomi into his arms. "I don't know how much longer Kiyomi will last."

Once he caught his breath, Hiaka opened one of his hands, revealing a syringe. "Will this help?"

Tekuno's eyes widened. "Is that... adrenaline?? How'd you get that?"

"Over there," He pointed to the two smoldering corpses. "After I smashed their faces into the ground, I stumbled over a cart and this rolled out of it," he shrugged. "I would've grabbed more but I was being chased."

Tekuno nodded as she grabbed the adrenaline from Hiaka, putting it in the backpack. "Yea, I think that'll help. Should we give it to Kiyomi now?"

Ryo shook his head. "No, save it for when we reach the factory."

The gaggle of life fibers outside hissed in multitudes of screeching; Hiaka doubled over as thunder rumbled, shaking. He knew he didn't have much energy to spare, but he didn't realize it was *that* extreme. He looked up at the others, his voice strained. "I have one, maybe two, good attacks left in me..."

Clenching his fist, Ryo looked from Hiaka, to the others, back down to Kiyomi. There had to be something, anything, that'll get them safely to the truck...

A sudden idea crossed Ryo's mind.

He squeezed Kiyomi in his arms; settling for a quick make-shift hug. He nudged Hiaka softly, offering Kiyomi to him. "Here... take her."

Hiaka sat up on his knees, confused that Ryo was offering Kiyomi to him. Not about to refuse, however, he took Kiyomi into his hands, holding her gently. Her eyes fluttered open, a soft groan escaping her lips. Her mouth felt dry, her limbs cold and numb. She gazed up at Hiaka for a moment before she turned her head to look at the others.

Without a word, Ryo rummaged through the backpack on Otomaru's back; he found Tekuno's laptop, grabbing her small attachment from it. "Tekuno," he looked at her, his face full of determination. "This thing is also a tracker, right?"

Arching her eyebrow, Tekuno nodded. "Yea...why?"

Ryo nodded in return, closing up the backpack. As he pocketed the small tracker, Otomaru turned to look at Ryo, confused. "Why do you need to know that, Ryo? What are you planning?"

He refused to answer; instead, Ryo turned to Hiaka. "May I borrow your hand?"

Hiaka blinked. "Uh, sure?" he shifted Kiyomi so she was resting in one arm while he offered his other to Ryo.

In a flash, Ryo grabbed Hiaka's massive claws, clawing his palm open. Hiaka snatched his hand away, shocked. Just like Kiyomi's blood, Ryo's also smelled decanted.

"Ryo, are you insane!?" Otomaru stood up, immediately angry. "Why the hell would you do that!? If they smell your blood too, they'll-"

**Too late.**

The life fiber suits outside began howling, their faces opening and tendrils flaring; they smelled Ryo's blood immediately. They were working themselves into a frenzy, crawling out from their hiding places. Ryo winced as he flexed his hand, since he sliced his palm open deeply, blood rapidly dripped onto the floor.

"Ryo..." Kiyomi whispered weakly, reaching towards her cousin. Fear began taking over her, her hands shaking as she tried to reach him. "*Please...don't leave me...*"

"You risked so much to get us to this point, Kiyomi," Ryo turned to give her a soft smile. "Let me protect all of you now, instead."

Otomaru tried to lunge for Ryo, but Ryo was too fast for Otomaru, side stepping him. "Don't try do this, Ryo! There has to be another way!"

A small thin smile crossed Ryo's lips as he dodged another attempt by Otomaru. "I promised you that we'll get Emi back, didn't I?"

Otomaru scowled. "No! Not at the expense of my best friend! Don't be an idiot, Ryo!" Tears immediately began to sting Otomaru's eyes. "We can't do this without you..."

"I believe in you guys," Ryo gazed at everyone's horrified faces one last time. "I know you'll rescue me and Emi..."

Chikara, now bawling, tried to reach for Ryo. "No, please! Ryo, you can't!"

Ryo stepped away from the group. "Get out of here, *now!*" he shouted, dodging any attempt by the others to grab him. He barreled out the front doors, throwing his blood in every direction away from the truck. "COME AND GET SOME, YOU ALIEN FUCKS!" he took off towards the side of the hospital as fast as he could, leading every life fiber away.

Everyone, except Hiaka, was blinded by tears. Otomaru doubled over, shouting in pure rage that it had to come to this. Tekuno was covering her mouth, shocked. Chikara was bawling loudly, tears dripping off her face.

Kiyomi once again fainted, tears falling down her cheeks.

Despite the shock (and mad respect) Hiaka had for Ryo's selfless actions, he felt terrible for everyone. Looking around, he knew that if they didn't leave now, Ryo's sacrifice would be in vain.

He stood up, holding Kiyomi close to him. "Come on, guys, we can't just stand here, we need to go."

As Hiaka briskly made his way to the truck, the others reluctantly followed.

As they all piled into the car, with Otomaru taking the driver's seat, Tekuno (who was in passenger seat) immediately grabbed her laptop, throwing it open. She pulled up her tracking app, and sure enough, Ryo's signal was cutting across known landmarks.

Chikara peeked at the screen from the backseat, glaring. Hiaka carefully positioned his giant self in the back seat, Kiyomi safely in his lap. He saw the signal rapidly glitching out of range and he knew the worse had come.

Ryo had already been caught.

... And they were taking him straight to The Factory.

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